

FIRE UPON THE MOB.

OHIO SOLDIERS SHOOT INTO WOULD-BE LYNCHERS.

Scenes of Bloodshed About Washington Court House, Ohio—Citizens, Eager to Vengeance on a Negro, Storm the Jail—Threaten to Use Dynamite.

Three Killed and Many Hurt. At Washington Court House, Ohio, three men were killed and about a dozen injured, some fatally, by the militia, in the endeavor to keep mobs from lynching William Doby, colored. Doby assaulted Mrs. Mary C. Boyd, aged 55, at Parrott's station a week ago, and was captured at Delaware, Ohio, and brought into court at Washington Court House. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary. An angry mob gathered about the jail after Doby had been identified by his victim, and Sheriff Cook called to his assistance the local militia company. This action increased the fury against Doby, and Gov. McKinley was appealed to for additional assistance and troops from Columbus were sent, Col. Coit in command.

The mob surrounding the jail and court house attempted to take Doby from the officers when removed from the jail to the court house for trial, but were kept at bay by the free use of bayonets and clubbed guns. When brought to the court house Doby broke down. While bringing him from the jail the mob charged and almost succeeded in taking him. Henry Kirk, the brother-in-law of the assaulted woman, was knocked down the steps and badly bruised. Another man was bayoneted through the finger, while a bayonet was thrust through the clothes of another. Bayonets, with revolvers drawn, guarded the prisoner in the court room.

Doby cried like a baby and kept looking around for help. Soldiers were marched in to keep the crowd quiet. After the sentence the prisoner was taken to the jail. Sheriff Cook told the Governor to send more troops. The mob grew rapidly in numbers and desperation. Col. Coit made a speech, asking the crowd to disperse, but it was received with jeers. The prisoner was prostrate from fear and crying and moaning all the time.

Guarded by One of the Mob. The mob kept Doby and his guards prisoners in the courthouse until 6 p. m. and then made an attack. The militia repelled them without firing at first, but at 6:30 p. m. the south door was forced open. This door opened on the street, which was filled with men, women, and children. The detachment of the guards finally fired on the attacking party. None of the latter was hurt, but a dozen or more persons in the street were killed outright and five more were fatally wounded, one having since died. The wounded were all hurriedly removed from the scene by friends.

The people were frenzied and threatened to dynamite the court house. Additional troops were ordered from Cincinnati, Columbus, Chillicothe, and other points. BOMB AT AN IRISH MEETING. Dastardly Attempt to Blow Up the Make Reception in New York.

The reception given by the Irish National Federation to Edward Blake, M. P., at the Lenox Lyceum, in New York, was productive of some results never dreamed of by its originators. In the heart of the meeting, and while the eyes were turned upon Mr. Blake as he stood upon the platform delivering one of his most impressive speeches, a stoutly built, frovly dressed man walked swiftly around the back of the front row of boxes until he reached the last one nearest the platform, and to the left of the speaker. In his hand he carried an old, bulky, green gingham umbrella, which he seemed to hold with peculiar tenderness. Outside the box he stopped, hesitated a moment, and then, taking, took a chair in a corner nearest the stage. The old man left in a minute.

It might have been a minute or two later when a sharp cry from the woman in the box nearest the speaker, startled everybody, and the speaker, who was seated, and stopped the speaker. At the same moment there leaped out a rush of flame and smoke, and then followed the shriek of "Fire" and the simultaneous movement of 100 panic-stricken creatures to run as they were turned. Patrolman Lilly rushed into the box, violently dancing on something with his feet, while the voice of Mr. Blake rang through the big building calling on his audience to keep their seats. "The fire's out," he cried, "the fire's out," and the flames had gone and the smoke disappeared.

As Lilly stooped to pick up the burning frame he saw lying among the fragments of the umbrella a small, stout tube or bottle. The tube was eight inches long and two in circumference, and capped with a covering of gelatin. The tube was filled with a white liquid, which the police think is nitric acid. Attached to the gelatin was a piece of fuse half burned away.

MUST IMPROVE WHEAT.

European Crop 116,000,000 Bushels Short—Estimates by Countries. The condition of the crops of Europe for 1894 is given in the forthcoming report of the statistical division of the Agricultural Department for October. The estimated wheat harvest amounted to 1,435,410,000 Winchester bushels, against a regular consumption of 1,551,500,000 bushels. The harvest by countries is as follows:

Country	Production	Consumption
United Kingdom	61,401,000	231,000,000
France	313,425,000	350,000,000
Germany	110,500,000	315,000,000
Spain and Portugal	110,500,000	100,000,000
Italy	110,500,000	100,000,000
Austria-Hungary	110,500,000	100,000,000
Romania	110,500,000	100,000,000
Bulgaria	110,500,000	100,000,000
Russia	110,500,000	100,000,000
Belgium	110,500,000	100,000,000
Holland	110,500,000	100,000,000
Denmark	110,500,000	100,000,000
Other countries	110,500,000	100,000,000

This gives 116,000,000 bushels as

FORGOT HIS ORDERS.

CARELESS ENGINEER CAUSES A WRECK IN LOUISIANA.

Fails to Stop at a Crossing and His Train Crashes Into a Coach Filled with Excursionists—Took to the Swamp to Avoid Summary Punishment.

Nineteen Are Hurt. Engineer Simpson of the East Louisiana Railroad is responsible for a frightful accident that occurred at the crossing of the Louisville and Nashville and the Northeastern roads, two miles from New Orleans; an accident that will result in at least one fatality, while nearly a score of passengers on the Louisville and Nashville railroad received severe injuries.

The Louisville and Nashville "across the lake" excursion train, consisting of eight coaches well loaded with pleasure-seekers, a large proportion of them being women and children, pulled out on time. As the train approached the crossing of the Northeastern tracks Engineer Hanley brought his train to a stop and whistled as the law requires. He then gave the signal to go ahead and proceeded across the tracks of the Northeastern.

The East Louisiana train, carrying excursionists to points in St. Tammany parish, was booming along its tracks and, with a wild shriek from its whistle for "down brakes," it crashed into the coach of the Louisville & Nashville train, which was standing at the crossing. The collision threw a crowded coach completely into the ditch, while the attacking engine was derailed and buried its nose several feet in the soft mud. Passengers on the East Louisiana train were uninjured except for the shock of collision. Not so with the coast excursion, however. Just before the iron monster struck the coach several of the passengers saw it coming and a panic ensued. There was a wild rush to escape from the doomed coach, but before one of the passengers could reach either platform the approaching engine had struck, and the coach, with its living freight, was hurled from the track into the ditch. Women and children shrieked in their terror.

The writer found that the coach was completely wrecked and that the passengers were in a state of confusion. The greatest indignation and anger prevailed among the witnesses of the collision against Engineer Simpson, who had ruthlessly disregarded the law requiring him to stop and had caused the wreck, telling of the fact that Simpson had developed the fact that Simpson had escaped to the swamp.

FEEDING WHEAT.

Report by the Kansas Board of Agriculture Says It Is Decidedly Profitable. Farmers can not fail to be interested in an elaborate and able report just published by the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, the advantages and disadvantages of wheat as a food for farm animals. The conclusion reached is that, at the present price of wheat, there is decided profit to be gained in feeding wheat instead of corn.

In order to get at the truth in this matter the board has had a problem, the Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture recently sent a carefully prepared list of questions to 1,000 wheat growers, stock growers, feeders and dairymen, and after editing the replies found himself in possession of 400 very useful contributions on the subject. From the answers and estimates of these observant and practical men he compiled the following interesting conclusions: Of the 4,427,523 bushels of winter and spring wheat raised in Kansas in 1893 there has been used as feed for farm animals 4,050,323 bushels, or 91.4 per cent. When fed whole, especially to hogs, 25 per cent. of the wheat grains are swallowed unutilized and go through the animal undigested—a shameful waste. Yet three-fourths of the men reporting, representing fifty counties, state that, pound for pound, wheat is superior to shelled corn for fattening hogs—even with the one-fourth waste. The superiority is estimated variously at from 10 to 35 per cent., the average placing the superiority of wheat over corn at 16 per cent. As to how much live pork may be expected as a fair return per bushel of wheat fed to hogs, the average of all the answers is eleven pounds. It is also of interest to note that the cost of raising a bushel of wheat in Kansas ranges from 56 cents where an acre yields only 10 bushels, down to 20 cents where an acre yields 35 bushels. The board also received many suggestions: Under existing conditions wheat has become a very unusual and important factor in the grain feeding of all classes of farm stock. It is superior to corn in producing healthy, hearty, and vigorous young animals. Mixed feed of corn and wheat is much superior to either alone for working horses. Fed to cows it is far and away ahead of corn as a milk producer. For swine it gives generous returns, but is used at a disadvantage when the whole animal is without soaking. For cattle the clear wheat is rather too carbonaceous unless mixed with corn or oil-cake.

WANT TO BE GOVERNORS.

Men Who Seek High Honors at the Hands of the People.

Ernest Cady, whom the Democrats of Connecticut have chosen as their leader in the gubernatorial contest, is the present lieutenant governor. He is a prominent F. & E. Mason, a Grand Army man on the strength of service in the navy during the civil war, and a wealthy manufacturer and leading citizen of Hartford. He was born Sept. 6, 1842, at Stafford, Tolland County, lost his father when he was a young boy, and thereafter supported himself by his own labor. His education he received at the winter terms of the public schools. Since 1862 he has been in the firm of Pratt & Cady, manufacturers of steam-boiler appliances at Hartford. Mr. Cady has twice been elected Lieutenant Governor on the ticket with I. U. on B. Morris.

The Republican nominee for Governor of Massachusetts, Frederick T. Greenhalge, was born in England in 1842. Early in the 50s his family came to the United States, and settled in Lowell, Mass., where the subject of this sketch attended the public schools. In 1859 he entered Harvard College, but three years later was obliged to leave because of the death of his father, which left him the main support of his mother and six sisters, he being the only son. He was admitted to the bar in 1865, held several city offices, and in 1885 entered the State House of Representatives. He also served in the Fifty-first Congress. He is a very popular man in his State.

WILLIAM VANCE, sentenced to a term of twenty years at St. Joseph, Mo., for attempted murder, is now said to be innocent.

TO BAR THE UNWORTHY.

Strong Movement Started in Boston to Restrict Immigration.

The restriction of immigration is a subject that has been more or less almost discussed for many years; but now at length a movement has been started that will take practical steps to remedy whatever defects exist in the system. The new organization is named the Immigration Restriction League. Its object is to advocate and work for the further judicious restriction of immigration. It will issue documents and circulars in all the States, and in every way try to stir up public opinion to the necessity of some action. The league will by no means advocate the exclusion of immigrants, either of laborers or other persons of such character and standard as fit them to become citizens. It will endeavor to be a practical working body, aiming to place before the people all facts showing the need of further regulation and restriction, in the hope of bringing about some reform in the present system, of what ever nature it may be. It is significant that foreign-born citizens are likewise interesting themselves in the movement, and the league's membership includes many prominent German-Americans and Irish-Americans. The labor organizations, led by Samuel Gompers, are preparing to second the new organization's propaganda, as it is directly in the line of the contract labor law and other legislation in which they are concerned.

The League is a strictly non-partisan and non-political. The central headquarters are in Boston, and the Chairman of the Executive Committee is Robert DeC. Ward. It proposes three remedies. It would insist that each foreigner desiring to settle here should pay a money tax, should have certain educational qualifications, and should at the port of embarkation have secured a consular certificate, attesting his fitness to become a citizen of the republic. From carefully prepared statistics it is evident that we are getting the undesirable emigrants, while South America, Australia and even Africa are attracting those whose labor is especially desirable in the rebuilding of new countries. Such a condition of affairs the league hopes to remedy by a money tax, should have certain educational qualifications, and should at the port of embarkation have secured a consular certificate, attesting his fitness to become a citizen of the republic. From carefully prepared statistics it is evident that we are getting the undesirable emigrants, while South America, Australia and even Africa are attracting those whose labor is especially desirable in the rebuilding of new countries.

The league has collected valuable statistics illustrating the deteriorating process of immigration during the past twenty-five years. Here are some figures that are instructive: Immigrants from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Poland and Russia, and Scandinavia, 1880.....3,515 1881.....36,612 1882.....114,751 1883.....144,784 1884.....144,784 1885.....144,784 1886.....144,784 1887.....144,784 1888.....144,784 1889.....144,784 1890.....144,784 1891.....144,784 1892.....144,784 1893.....144,784 1894.....144,784

The decrease in 1893 and 1894 of the number of immigrants coming to our shores is attributed to cholera in 1893 and to the panic for 1894. It will be seen from the above that while the immigrants from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Poland and Russia, and Scandinavia in 1880, there were one-tenth and in 1894 nearly equal to it. There are now 10,000,000 persons of foreign birth in the United States, and 2,000,000 of foreign birth or parentage.

VERY NEAR TO DEATH.

Brilliant Career of Comedian Scanlan Is About to Close.

It is believed that W. J. Scanlan, the Irish comedian whose brilliant career on the stage was prematurely ended by hereditary insanity, is very near death. The Irish favorite has had a strangely romantic life. Many will be surprised to know that when a boy, he was a boot-black in New York. He gained many patrons by amusing them with imitations of the sayings of a humorous nature, and often times would have an enthusiastic and admiring audience about him, listening to his drolleries as he ever had in the days that followed. Finally it dawned on one of his more influential auditors that this youth was an embryo character actor, and he was taken to an uptown resort to do funny things for the pleasure-seekers. He scored a great success, and an interested and wealthy lady furnished money to train him in the profession to which he was so admirably adapted, and in which he has amassed a fortune now in the possession of the woman who proved his first real friend.

FEW ANIMALS BURNED.

Most of Them Escaped Before the Flames.

Immense numbers of wild animals and game have been driven by the late Western fires from the burned districts to the vicinity of the towns, and when the hunting season opens it is believed it will be the most profitable ever seen. A game warden living in the burned region declares that there have been very few wild animals burned, basing his statement on knowledge of the habits of deer, elk, moose and bear. He says that over a week before the fire broke out there was a decided movement on the part of all sorts of big game. He saw half a dozen black bear in one morning all trotting along in the same methodical sort of way. Deer were all moving out, he says, and a dozen could be seen to cross the head of the lake at a hour if a close watch was kept.

JOHNNY BULL.

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HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

Be a little more demonstrative about the great salvation. Noise it abroad that he is in the house. Make a noise about it that Jesus is here to save; let all men know that the Christ has come. A little more demonstrative make a holy noise. Let lips take the message in the home and in the office, let the noise of hastening feet upon the thoroughfares tell that the Savior is come and he is to be found at Simon's house to-day. Do not be afraid of a little more earnestness or enthusiasm. What are those men surging and shouting and gesticulating for in the wheat pit? The telegraph instrument has registered a fall of one-fourth of a cent in last year's cereal. It is time to be earnest. Break up an ordinary congregation to give a soul. The Society of Four. Why not have such an organization—many of them? "Philip and Andrew" societies. "Win-o" societies are good. But sometimes it takes more than one or two. Some are so sick and helpless, so far gone, that they must be "borne of four." Your brother will not let you be a company of young friends were banding themselves together to, as it were, lay siege to souls. One would invite to the meetings, another would write a letter, another send a card, another thank you to the first invitation, get mad at the second, say, "they mean to do it all," and "I'll go" at the last. And so he comes in presently "borne of four."

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The New Grand Commander of the Southern Jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite.

Judge Thomas Hubbard Caswell, the new Grand Commander of the Southern Jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite, was born in Osego, New York, in 1825. His Masonic life began in Nevada City, Cal., in 1851, when he was made a Master Mason. He was exalted to the Royal Arch Chapter in 1855, and created a Knight Templar in the same year. He was crowned an active inspector general, 33rd degree of the supreme council for the southern jurisdiction in the city of Baltimore in 1870, and in 1873 was made grand master of state of the supreme council, 33rd degree, for the southern jurisdiction of the United States. In 1893, he was elected deputy grand commander by the supreme council of the southern jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite.

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Again he entered into Capernaum. Another chance for the city. Jesus has returned. He is here to-day. "It was noised that he was in the house." What better report to carry? It was just this kind of heavenly story the angels were telling about Bethlehem. They were noising it through the heavens that Jesus was in the house. "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a savior which is Christ the Lord." "There the heavenly noise: 'Glory to God in the highest and on earth, peace, good-will to men.'" "They come unto him bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four." Here in one verse is the work of the kingdom of God on earth. "One of the palsy" there is the need of earth. "Borne of four" there is the ministry of saints. "Unto him," there is the great salvation in our midst. And here is the heart of the gospel, the meaning of our Saviors' life on earth. "That ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, I say unto thee, arise, and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house." The key-text of Mark might also be named the key-text of Christ's life. It tells us the meaning of the miracle and the mission of the life Jesus came here to save, to save to the uttermost, and to prove by all he said and did that "in him was life," and that "no man cometh unto the Father but by him." His saving works say the same thing still.

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

Be a little more demonstrative about the great salvation. Noise it abroad that he is in the house. Make a noise about it that Jesus is here to save; let all men know that the Christ has come. A little more demonstrative make a holy noise. Let lips take the message in the home and in the office, let the noise of hastening feet upon the thoroughfares tell that the Savior is come and he is to be found at Simon's house to-day. Do not be afraid of a little more earnestness or enthusiasm. What are those men surging and shouting and gesticulating for in the wheat pit? The telegraph instrument has registered a fall of one-fourth of a cent in last year's cereal. It is time to be earnest. Break up an ordinary congregation to give a soul. The Society of Four. Why not have such an organization—many of them? "Philip and Andrew" societies. "Win-o" societies are good. But sometimes it takes more than one or two. Some are so sick and helpless, so far gone, that they must be "borne of four." Your brother will not let you be a company of young friends were banding themselves together to, as it were, lay siege to souls. One would invite to the meetings, another would write a letter, another send a card, another thank you to the first invitation, get mad at the second, say, "they mean to do it all," and "I'll go" at the last. And

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
BRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOME one says that liquor strengthens the voice. This is a mistake; it only makes the breath strong.

JUDGE ORR, of St. Paul, has ruled that hugging a girl is disorderly conduct. Such ignorance is painful.

If two men have a conversation to-day, they cannot agree to-morrow on what they said. A man should give a receipt for his conversation.

The foreign invention which is to take the place of both leather and rubber would be alarming if so many other great inventions had not failed to materialize.

When the high-wheeled bicycles were introduced into Morocco, the Sultan of that country used them as a means of punishing his wives. The offending women were compelled to ride them, and when they fell off, the Sultan exclaimed, "Bismillah!" and laughed.

The women do not pay the slightest attention to what their husbands think about house cleaning. The only way to bring about reform is for the husbands to induce the young and unmarried men to suggest that maybe the system of a hundred years ago, having been improved in everything else, might be improved in house cleaning.

ENGLISH shoe-workers are complaining bitterly of the influx of Russian Jews. It is claimed that there are twenty thousand in the shoe trade in London alone. They all the sweat shops of Whitechapel and other choice neighborhoods, and their competition is so severely felt that the British factory operative is deprived of work. It was hoped that the sweat shop was almost a thing of the past, but the pauper immigration has restored it in worse shape than ever.

This ability to grow pork properly does not by any means depend entirely upon the ability to grow corn. Corn is certainly the leading food factor in successful pork-growing, but no kind of meat requires a more varied diet to grow it in fine form and to grow it continually without endangering the stamina of the pigs. The section, therefore, which is best adapted to the growing of pork, other things equal, is that section which can grow corn readily and also other food products in conjunction with it.

The latest figures relating to the census of 1891, published by the Labor Bureau of the French Government, sustain the assertion so often made that the population of France is slowly decreasing. In 1881 the population was 37,672,048, and the gain from 1881 to 1886 was 544,855, but from 1886 to 1891 the gain was 766,260. The gain from 1886 to 1891 was only 124,289. At this rate of decrease the report for the five years ending in 1896 will show a stationary and perhaps a decreasing population. The most of the increase has been in Paris and Marseilles, thus showing a drift from the rural districts to those cities where the death rate is the highest.

They say that pleasure's treadmill is a bicycle; that whistling for half an hour after meals is the best aid to digestion; that a man is very stingy when he will not enjoy a joke at his own expense; that if tact could be sold, only such as are already possessed of it would buy it; that man always wants somebody to answer his questions, but nobody to question his answers; that the number of languages and dialects spoken in the world is 3,064, exclusive of baby talk and the language of our railway porters; that people think it is tough when they have to pay thirty-five or forty cents a pound for steak, but it is tougher when they pay only fifteen.

The German servant girl in Chicago who has married an Americanized Chinese may not regret her act, as the Celestial is usually said to make a kind husband. Girls of her class usually make marriages of this sort to secure an easy life, and as they are not sensitive, they manage to escape the moral suffering that falls to the lot of better-bred women who make a misalliance. Probably the worst victims of ill-assorted marriages in the United States are the girls of good family who have married Indians. In nearly every case such girls have endured misery and shame, and have finally appealed to the divorce courts for freedom.

A MILLER of Parker's Prairie, Minn., who started his new mill recently, placed a splendid advertisement of his flour in the hands of the ladies of the town. He gave each a sample of the flour to see who could make the best bread. The fact that he was ready to supply them with flour and of good quality could have been impressed more strongly upon them in no other way. They will not forget him. A miller of a city of 25,000 inhabitants adopted a similar method of introducing his flour. He advertised for the names and addresses of ladies who would make five pounds of his flour into bread for distribution among the poor upon a certain day, the maker of the best bread to be given a barrel of flour for her trouble. Nearly 1,000 responded, and the prize winner also gave the barrel she won to the poor.

COL. BRACKENRIDGE in an interview bitterly complained that the newspapers did not tell the truth about him. They would have been barred from the mails if they had done so.

DEHORNED cattle can be packed closer and will go to market with less injury to hide and flesh than those with horns. It is also cheaper and easier to raise them, and the more restless any animal is the less fat it lays on.

ANOTHER use for leather has been discovered: the making of artificial whalebone. The leather is soaked for two or three days in sulphate of potassium, and then stretched on a frame slowly dried, and exposed to a high temperature. Afterward, being subjected to heavy pressure, it becomes hard and elastic.

A CANADIAN bullock, which is considered to be the largest ever landed in Great Britain, was sold at Glasgow, Scotland, in July, for the handsome price of \$142. The animal was a cross-bred short-horn, and came from the province of Ontario. It stood seventeen hands high and measured eight feet from the crown of the head to the tail, while its gross weight was slightly over a ton. The price is considered to be the highest ever realized in that country for a Canadian bullock. Last year the highest prices realized at Glasgow were \$140 for a bullock and \$139 for a bull.

WASHINGTON is likely to become the banner hop State of the country. In a single county the hop crop for this year will be upward of 20,000 bales. This (Yakima) county last year had half as large a crop. Two thousand six hundred acres are devoted to old plants, and 1,200 acres have been newly planted this year. Picking affords employment to 10,000 workers. There is something in the climate and soil of Washington which makes the hops grow better than in the East. The vines are pretty enough to be grown merely for ornament, were they without the merit of usefulness. Our grandmothers used to plant the vines to grow over the porch, and the hops furnished material for hop bags or for yeast, but few of the farm houses of to-day show this old-fashioned and homelike ornament. They have gone from the common garden, with the hollyhocks, larkspur, marigold and four-o'clocks, that the children used to love in "grandma's garden."

THERE are free homes for old soldiers there is one for old printers, there is one for old shipbuilders, not to speak of the institutions for the care of those suffering from particular disabilities; but thus far no one seems to have felt that that jovial and indefatigable personage, the commercial traveler, would ever know enough of age and infirmity to need a comfortable retreat for himself exclusively. But, somehow, it has been discovered that the traveling man does grow old, and perhaps hard up, and so some kind-hearted and provident folk have worked to get him an asylum when his pushing days are done. To accomplish this end there was organized the Commercial Travelers' Home Association of America, and in Binghamton, N. Y., this association has just laid the corner stone of a beautiful and comfortable home. May all good attend the fortunes of this institution and of the guild whose gumption and energy are main springs of American trade.

THE unexpected weakness which the Chinese nation has developed in its contests with Japan is very suggestive. For a number of years it has been reported that Li Kung Chang has been trying to adopt European methods in army drilling, so as to place the empire in better position should war occur. But against Japan it was not supposed that China would prove so complete a failure in fighting as it has. The fact is that the much-vaunted civil service system of China is largely responsible for the degeneracy of its people. Successive generations have been drilled not to think but to learn just so much as will entitle them to pass the required examinations. The result is that the whole nation seems to be cut on one pattern, and each generation shows a diminishing size. There is, in addition, a great amount of corruption in Chinese society, as there inevitably is in all despotisms. This was also protected by the civil service system, which regards the offices as belonging of right to those who have earned them by passing the sham examinations which are required.

Ghastly Find.
One of the contractors on the Ramarama Valley Road, Australia, had occasion to fell a totara tree, and inside the trunk, which was hollow, he discovered three skeletons, supposed to be a man, woman and child. One of the skulls had apparently a bullet hole through the forehead.

A Mercantile Priest.
A Polish Roman Catholic clergyman at Passaic, N. J., has gone into the general merchandise business, and has the name of his church and the sign of the cross over his store.

Tromsøe's Growth.
Tromsøe, in Norway, has just celebrated its 1,000th anniversary. In that time it has grown from 60 people to 6,000. The inhabitants are chiefly devoted to fishing.

A Worthless Warrior.
The Warrior, the first ironclad built for the British navy, was recently surveyed at Portsmouth and declared to be practically worthless. The ship was built at Blackwall.

FEAST ON THE FISH.

BIRDS OF THE SEA COAST AND THEIR CURIOUS NESTS.

Fish-hawks Obtain Their Entire Food Supply from the Water—An Unwritten Law Protects Them—Striking Peculiarities of Their Nests.

Habits of the Hawk.
People who visit the northern coast counties of New Jersey in summer are struck with the curious, bulky nests of the fish-hawks, which are so common in that locality. These nests are about three feet across and about two feet deep, and are nothing more or less than a big heap of brush or dead branches. The hawks are protected in these counties by the impression that they bring



A REGULAR SYRIS

good luck, so that no one would think of even so much as throwing a stone at one of the big birds, much less shoot at one.

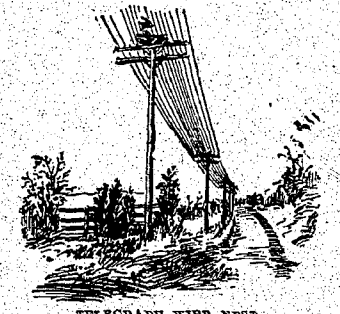
There is no sign of spring so satisfactory to farmers along the coast as the coming of the fish-hawks. The coming and going of these birds is peculiar. You get up some morning in April, and they are here. After their young are hatched and grown up it is October, and you get up some morning and find them gone. The same birds come back year after year, and they occupy the same nest, which always needs a bit of rebuilding.



A SPECIMEN NEST

ing and occupies the birds for a few weeks.

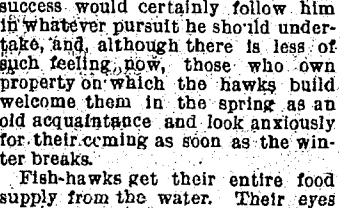
It is generally believed that there is a law protecting fish-hawks, but it is a mistake. There is an unwritten law and a well-observed one of custom. A boy is told that he must not disturb the birds, and he does not. The good treatment that the hawks have received has made them so tame that their nests are built in door yards and by the roadsides, and the natu-



TELEGRAPH WIRE NEST

rally timid birds have no fear of mankind. The fish-hawk is found along the coast of the inland waters of the State, but it is impossible to get near them, and it is a rare thing to find a nest. They are the shyest of birds in these places.

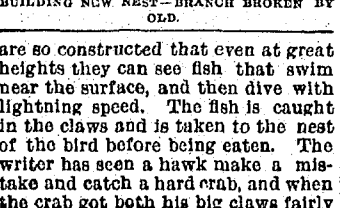
Years ago the fisher folk along the coast used to think that if a fish-hawk built its nest on one's land it was an omen of good luck, and that



GUINNEY NEST

success would certainly follow him if whatever pursuit he should undertake, and although there is less of such feeling now, those who own property on which the hawks build welcome them in the spring as an old acquaintance and look anxiously for their coming as soon as the winter breaks.

Fish-hawks get their entire food supply from the water. Their eyes



BUILDING NEW NEST—BRANCH BROKEN BY OLD

at work on the tender part of the bird's legs there was somewhat of shaking and diving in the air to get rid of the crab, but it is not often they get fooled. It is generally all in their favor. A hawk will fly away with a big fish wriggling in its claws that a man could not hold thirty seconds with both hands.

FRIGHTFUL CORRUPTION.

New York's Police Have Loved Nearly \$100,000,000 in Thirty Years.

An insight has been gained through the Lexow Investigating Committee into the rottenness of the New York police department, but very few have an adequate idea of the immense amount of blood money that has been levied during the thirty years that this systematic thieving has been going on. Conservatively computed the total is stupendous and far exceeds any other official steal in the history of America. It is not far out of the way to place this gigantic steal at \$100,000,000.

The "initiation fee" of disorderly houses was \$500, and the monthly contribution \$50. The present number of such places in New York is 4,500 and the average life of a house of this class under one proprietor is three years. Thus we have the "initiation fee" for 1,500 houses falling due each year and yielding a corruption fund of \$750,000. The regular monthly payments on the 4,500 houses reach \$600 a year for each or \$2,700,000 for all, giving a total of \$3,450,000 a year for disorderly houses.

The amount of money paid by green goods swindlers for police protection was \$33,000 a year, and gamblers paid a yearly tax of \$72,000 for the privilege of playing their unholy calling. The price paid by merchants for blocking the sidewalks with their wares was \$25 a year, and as there were 2,000 merchants who paid for the privilege the amount turned over to the police annually reached \$50,000. The 600 peddlers of the city paid \$3 a week or \$78,000 a year, and from the 7,000 saloonkeepers \$1,750,000 was taken for the privilege extended of violating the excise laws with impunity. At least 1,000 owners of stands, fruitstand-keepers and bootblacks encroached upon the public domain to an extent which the police thought justified an assessment of \$25 each, making \$25,000 a year.

We have thus reached the enormous sum of \$5,500,000 a year, scooped in by the police to fatten the higher criminals who managed the city's affairs.

But this system of corruption has been going on for thirty years. Assuming that thirty years ago the blackmail amounted to only 10 per cent. of what it did last year and that its growth since then has been uniform we would have the amazing total during the period of nearly \$100,000,000, or to be exact \$97,580,000.

This sum is larger than the bonded debt of all the Western States; the bonded debt of New York alone equals this great figure. And this sum represents what the police of New York have demanded and received as bribes to induce them to break their paths of office and prey upon instead of protect the city.

DOESN'T BELIEVE IN MICROBES.

An O'd Yankee Who Sticks to Saltpetre, Molasses and Cider.

The New York Mail and Express Rambler has an old friend in Boston of the name of Jeremiah Nason, who has a fund of quaint philosophy concerning the habits of sheep and men. He lived for many years near Dedham, and is an authority on wool growing and on the weather signs indicating when it is proper to make changes in clothing and to "physic the system."

"I am seventy-two years of age," he used to say, "hale and hearty, and could drive a stage coach to-day as well as I did fifty years ago, if there was only one of 'em to drive. Why am I healthy? Sho. Every spring I take saltpetre and molasses for three days. I lay most of my health to that. Never drank any kind of liquor, except now and again a little hard cider, and cider, let me tell you, is a great thing for the stomach. Besides, I never took off my winter clothes until after the 'sheep storm,' and then I never was much of a one to worry. That's what eats a man up—worry. If he wants a lot and can't get it and he goes out into the cold with his pores all open he's just likely to catch a cold and die, but if he will just trust to the good Lord, eat breakfast at daylight, put in a good, honest day's work and go to bed at 10 o'clock with an easy conscience he'll live out the full span."

"I'm no believer in these new-fangled ideas about microbes and the like. I've never seen any of 'em. Why, the way doctors talk you'd think we couldn't eat anything that's safe. Microbes in milk to give you fever; microbes in pork to give you a disease called trichinosis; something or other; microbes in the air to give you small-pox. Well, I want to know! What in the name of common sense and General Jackson are we to eat anyway? I reckon my plan is the best. My children and grandchildren are brought up that way. The only bad habit I have," and the old gentleman carefully pulled a silver snuff box from his pocket, "is taking a pinch of this half a dozen times a day. It's mighty comfortable!"

Press Censorship in Turkey.

The excessive censorship of the press exercised in Turkey is very well illustrated by the recent earthquake in Constantinople. The news was suppressed in every possible way and private telegrams were subjected to even more than the usual rigid scrutiny. A letter received in New York from Syria under date of July 10 says:

"I wish we knew one-half as much as you do about the state of Constantinople. We heard on the 11th that there had been an earthquake there, and up to this time we have had no definite, reliable news. All sorts of rumors are afloat. Reported loss of life is from fifty souls up to 15,000. The fact is that no telegrams are allowed. The wall (governor), it is said, has sent twenty or more telegrams asking for news, but has received a single reply. Something has happened and that is about all we know."

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

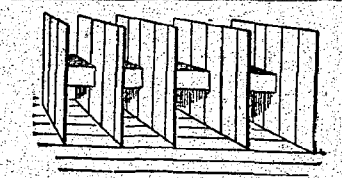
The Experience of Farmers with Home Mixed Commercial Fertilizers—Select Seed Corn While Husking—Drinking Trough for Cattle—Agricultural Matters in General.

Commercial Fertilizers.
When it is realized that the farmers of the United States buy \$50,000,000 worth of commercial fertilizers every year, the need of analysis of fertilizing materials will be understood. The standards required by law in the different States, vary, so that the valuations contained in bulletin No. 102 of the New Jersey station, are only of use inside the limits of that State. In other respects the bulletin will prove an excellent guide to farmers in all sections. The fact that it pays quite as well, proportionally to use good business in the purchase of fertilizer supplies as in the sale of produce, is not grasped by the general farmer who does not realize that "those who carefully study the source of supply and make up their orders early, and purchase considerable quantities are able to get better quotations than those who buy at the busiest season of the year, in small lots at a time and of the nearest dealer."

Inquiries as to the advantages of home mixing brought replies from sixty farmers, fifty-three of whom find that it pays them well to buy raw materials and mix for themselves. But three farmers report any disadvantage. One states that there was considerable loss from handling; another that it is difficult to procure the materials in small quantities at a reasonable price; while a third considers it a disadvantage to pay cash. This summary of practical experience should be sufficient evidence of the value of home mixing and of the adoption of this method of purchasing supplies.

Drinking Trough for Cattle.

The drawing represents a handy pen for feeding calves. It consists simply of a plank trough raised to a convenient drinking distance from the floor, with partitions in it. The stalls are made from each partition large enough to admit the calf without allowing it to turn around and are made high enough to prevent



stealing from or interfering in any way with a neighbor. The advantage of this arrangement is the calves do not have to be taught to drink. Take them from the cow, turn them into the stall, put in the milk and they will soon learn to drink without aid.—Farm and Home.

The Fodder Shocks.

Corn cut off at the ground and shocked after heavy rainstorms, is apt to become twisted, and some of the shocks will corkscrew and fall over. All such shocks should be broken down as soon as they have dried out, and the stalks set round the upright shocks. If left partly fallen down, they cannot dry out; the fodder will mold, and the grain will become heated and will quickly spoil. This is a little matter where only a few shocks are lost, but it is a great loss when the shocks blown over are many. Each large corn shock will husk from a half to a barrel of corn. The fodder is also valuable. Corn, owing to the shortage in the West, will command better prices this winter, and clean, bright fodder is worth \$5 per ton; therefore, it is well worth saving in the best possible manner.

Feeding mouldy grain, or mouldy fodder, is dangerous; it is injurious to the health of the milk, and if the grain is fed to hogs it is apt to produce disease. Horses will not eat mouldy corn. Fodder shocked properly will shed water readily, and neither fodder nor grain will be damaged, even after several days' rain. Good twine tarred makes an excellent tying material. It is strong, easy to handle, and costs but a few cents per pound. It can be used for tying the shocks first, and then, after the corn is husked, it is useful for tying the fodder in bundles. If cared for, it will last two years.—Baltimore American.

Better for the Business of Farmers.

Farmers' boys have, as a rule, succeeded in all occupations, but how much more able, influential and respected would the farming community be to-day if it were made up of those same talented and educated sons, asks the Farmers' Review. "If my education will aid me in other vocations, while it will not serve me as well as a farmer? That is a fallacious doctrine which teaches otherwise. It is not the knowledge of agricultural chemistry, methods of plant growth, and the nutrition of food of practical use? An educated mind—that is, an athletic mind—is trained to think. Does it not pay the farmer to think?"

Polished Moldboards.

A plow that will not scour is a vexation of spirit, and the fault generally lies with the previous user, who did not wipe off the moist soil, or else left it in the furrow, or with the polished surface upwards to catch the rain. When stopping work, both at noon and night, the plow should be taken out of the furrow, wiped bright with a bunch of grass, and turned over on the edge of the share with the land-side up, to prevent injury to stray stock and to keep the moldboard dry. When the plow is to stand unused for a time, it is well to coat the polished surface with castor oil to prevent rust.

Beef for England.

The value of our English market for beef is shown by the fact that we exported to Great Britain 37,500 tons of dressed beef and 168,000 live cattle during the first five months of this year, valued at \$22,500,000, or \$15,000,000 for live cattle and \$7,500,000 for dressed beef.

500,000 for dressed beef, a considerable increase over the exports for the corresponding time last year. Added to this is 65,000 sheep, valued at \$600,000. The export of hog products for the month of May was \$45,000 pounds. The total value of all provisions and live stock exports for May was \$15,045,000, or \$2,000,000 more than May, 1893.

The Best Way to Butcher.

Butchering is a piece of work that must be done once a year among farmers. To kill the porker the best way is to use a gun, says the National Stockman. A breech-loading rifle is best and handiest, as the loaders are all alike. I use 22 caliber with short shells. Shoot in forehead in line about an inch above the eye. When shot roll on back, start the knife, which should have a keen edge, about four inches from the eye and an inch in center, holding knife at about half pitch. Cut toward breast, four inches is deep enough. Take a sled or scaffold, make right height, place scalding barrel on end, put in water enough to go fully half-way up hog. Put in about quart of wood ashes to soften water, also about tablespoonful of pine tar. Have derricks with hooks on inside of outside pieces, lay derricks on ground with hog between, slip hamstrings on hooks, and two men can hoist any ordinary hog with ease, need no gambrel stick and take down half of hog if wished.

Select Seed Corn While Husking.

The progressive farmer always breeds from his choicest stock, and plants seeds selected from the best of the crop. By this means he overcomes the constant tendency to degeneration, and secures strains of varieties and breeds which are best adapted to the soil and climate of his farm. This is especially true of maize, of which only the best filed ears from vigorous stalks should be used for seed. At husking time, this selection can be made to the greatest advantage. Whenever a choice ear from a good stand is found, the husker should throw it into a separate pile, or into the front part of the wagon. When unloading, these best ears may be thrown into barrels or boxes, and when re-sorted may be stored in a dry room for the winter. Such continuously selected seed corn will soon make a neighborhood reputation for improvement.

Country Roads.

Roads should be surfaced every time they become rutty and uneven. By cutting out and opening the waterways on the sides of the road the first great thing in building or rebuilding a road is accomplished. After a roadway is put in proper shape, it can be rolled over four or five times with a heavy roller of five or seven tons in weight, it will form a crust from four to six inches thick that is so hard that the prints of a horse's foot or the wheels of a heavy loaded wagon will hardly make an impression and will prevent rutting for a long time to any great extent. Country roads should be gone over with these machines as early as possible in the spring after the frost is out, to prevent deep ruts from forming.

Sugar Beets.

The Nevada station has issued a bulletin containing its final report on the suitability of the soil of that State for the growing of sugar beets. This industry is exciting great attention all over the world. The English farmers were the last in Europe to interest themselves in the subject. But they are now aroused, and say that with proper government encouragement they could cultivate enough beets to supply the country with sugar. This would enable them to give up raising grain to a considerable extent, and would furnish work to the large number of laborers now out of employment. It would also enable them to retain the \$70,000,000 now sent out of the country for the purchase of sugar, mostly in France and Germany.

Food for the Horse.

The horse's natural food is grass. There is no food upon which he will do so well or live so long. His internal economy can accommodate itself to the dried, seedless stalks of winter, the luxuriant foliage of spring or the highly nutritious seeds of summer. The stalks preserve his health, the green foliage fattens him and the seed pods invigorate and strengthen him. No horse, however lightly worked, should be fed on hay alone. The ration should include grass or roots, and when the work is hard enough a suitable quantity of grain. No horse that is lightly worked should be highly fed on grain. It is a common and costly practice which causes many a horse to be discarded long before his time.

Milk Typhoid.

The recent enormous extension of the creamery business, involving, as it does, the mixture of the milk from whole districts, evidently brings with it many dangers. Formerly milk typhoid was characterized by sudden outbreaks, widely spread among the consumers of infected farms, by which each farmer receives back his proper proportion of skim milk from the general stock, enteric fever on any one farm tends to be rapidly distributed throughout the dairies served by the creamery, and it becomes quite obvious that, if the creamery system is to be safely worked, a very careful and thorough system of inspection of the farms must go along with it.

Last Year's Wheat Crop.

According to the Agricultural Department at Washington the world's wheat crop of 1893 was 7,000,000 bushels less than in 1892 and more than 21,000,000 bushels greater than the world's crop of 1891. But the crop of North America was last year only 447,000,000 bushels, as against 574,134,000 bushels in 1892 and 684,500,000 bushels in 1891. The greatest increase was in Europe from 1,208,680,000 bushels in 1891 to 1,433,860,000 bushels last year, and in South America, which increased from 59,000,000 bushels in 1891 to 81,640,000 bushels in 1893.

NEARLY every liar out West has promised to send us a mess of young prairie chickens.

PRACTICAL ART.

Incidents That Happily Illustrate the Value of Drawing.

Prof. Mahan, under whom Grant and most of the other generals of the late war studied engineering at West Point, said: "There is no person, whatever his profession, but at times has need of drawing as an auxiliary to render his ideas intelligible to others. Stories which illustrate this saying are told by Alexander Dumas and Nasmyth, the famous painter. Of these men were not so eminent who might suspect that one tale suggested the other. They show that what might be competent expression to a Norwegian would not do for a German."

Mr. Nasmyth said he was traveling in Norway, and one day, in a wild, out-of-the-way place, reached an inn, very hungry, but unable to make the hostess understand his wants by anything he could say. He was considerably perplexed till he was happily thought of his pencil. He drew a dish, steaming, a plate beside it, with knife and fork, a bottle and a wine glass. His hostess looked at it and intimated that she knew what it meant. He went out for a stroll and on his return found his picture realized. The bottle, the wine glass, the plate, the knife and fork and covered dish. When he sat down his hostess lifted the cover, displaying a fine, hot stew that sent forth a cloud of steam. Lucky Nasmyth!

Not so lucky was Dumas, and yet as expressers of ideas, where is the comparison? The circumstances are similar, only Dumas was on the border land of Switzerland, stopped by the rain, horse sinking in mud up to his knees; driver wet to the bone. Dumas would not have entered the little German inn, so wretched, except for his great philanthropy. If he hated anything it was suffering, and when they imposed this "infernal" pleasant upon him repeatedly, he gave it to the dog. The astonishment of his hostess was mountainous. "If you don't like sauerkraut, what do you like?" "Anything but that." It was all she had. A luminous idea lights his soul. Mushrooms! The country was famous for them, but he could not remember the German name. "Some—some—How do you call it in German?" "Some? Some?" repeated the hostess, mechanically. "Eh? Yes; some—" "At this moment my eyes fell on my album. 'Wait,' said I, 'wait.' I then took my pencil and on a beautiful white leaf drew, as carefully as I could, the precious vegetable which formed for the moment the object of my desires. I flattered myself that it approached as near to a resemblance as it is permitted for the work of man to reproduce the work of nature. All this while the hostess followed me with her eyes, displaying an intelligent curiosity that seemed to augur most favorably to my prospects. 'Ah! ja, ja, ja (yes, yes, yes),' said she, as I gave the finishing touch to the drawing. She had comprehended, the clever woman—so well comprehended that five minutes after she entered the room with an umbrella all open. 'There!' said she. I threw a glance upon my unfortunate drawing—the resemblance was perfect!" American Machinist.

MANY MOURNERS.

Description of a Funeral in Distant

From along the banks of the Mahmoudiyeh canal one day I saw a sad and interesting sight, says a foreign traveler. Away in the distance on the opposite side, a large number of people were coming along, and upon their nearer approach I saw that they formed a funeral procession. Two sheikhs, with long blue tunics and white turbans, led the way; and immediately behind them were the men, to the number of twenty-six, chanting in a dismal way: "La Allah! Allah, wa Mohammed rusool Allah!" (There is no God but God, and Mohammed is the apostle of God.)

The funeral costumes were their everyday dresses, showing wide contrasts of color, some being blue, others black, yellow, white, and brown. Then followed the bier, a young Moslem lad being carried to his long home. It was covered with large native rugs and was supported by four men, relieved in turn by others. The women and children came next, about sixty in all, the women weeping and wailing and waving handkerchiefs in front of them, now and again filling the still air with fearful shrieks. The women were dressed in the usual somber blue covers and their faces were closely veiled. They halted opposite to the spot where I stood, and the men got on bier, and the bier was carried, that ply backward and forward over the canal, taking the bier with them and were rowed safely to the other side, the women meanwhile waiting and wailing for the dead youth.

The boat, which was about twenty feet long and eight feet in beam, having returned the women and children then got on board, most of them sitting, and they were pushed across and landed. The procession then reformed and the wailing continued. The procession wended its way for a considerable distance along the banks of the canal under a grove of sycamore trees. The sight left a painful impression upon my mind. The day was beautiful, the birds chirping out their joys overhead. Everything seemed happy except these poor Arabs, without a hope to cheer the dark tomb.

Don't Laugh.

The young electrical wizard, Tesla, says that he can supply the world with artificial sunshine as soon as he can safely care for the 8,000,000 volts necessary for that purpose. Do not laugh at him, nor compare him to the ancient philosopher who said that he could move the world if he could secure a fulcrum for his lever! Nothing seems impossible to electricity, and some day even grim Chicago and dull London may be provided with best three-ply, yard-wide Italian sunshine, guaranteed to mellow the temper and consolidate the health, by electrical contractors who have found out the secret of imitating the sun.—New York Journal.

'Twould Kill a Modern Man.

A Roman soldier, in marching order, carried sixty pounds of weight and was expected to march four miles an hour for six hours a day.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

If you ever so far forget yourself as to play horse with your acquaintances, humbly apologize, and never do it again.

When a man has his picture taken with a cigar between his fingers it does not indicate that it is a good cigar.

A woman is always funny, but she is particularly funny when she appears on the streets carrying a carpet satchel.

If angels are as nice as girls of ten and twelve, we shall be satisfied. It is a pity that little girls must become women.

ALTHOUGH there are a great many fine apples in the country, there is always a market for scrawny and wormy ones.

We have often wondered why old men in theater lithographs always represent young actors in white wigs, instead of old men.

People all say they would never do anything mean, yet there is a great deal of meanness being done in the world every day.

A MAN in Ohio advertises a manual giving the names of 500 places where manuscripts are purchased. Probably a list of paper mills is forwarded to the inquiring and trustful correspondent.

THERE never was a time when so much good verse was written as now; but how little first-class poetry is produced! Is the race of genuine poets dying out, and must we be content instead with clever versifiers?

SMALL incandescent lamps, using secondary batteries weighing about half a pound, are used for night service in the German army. It has been suggested that they be used with balloons for signaling, and the bicycle corps uses them in reconnoitering. The small accumulators have also been supplied to powder magazines and artillery depots.

ACCORDING to the editor of the New England Weather Review, the use of electricity on the farm will some time become very common. Windmills and brooks will charge storage batteries, which will in turn run the farm and household machinery. The chief obstacle at present to this delightful state of things is the expensive and complicated machinery which would be required.

BREAD, as a daily article of food, is used by only about one-third of the 1,500,000,000 that constitute the present population of the earth. In the coast districts of Spanish America the staff of life is the banana; on the Pampas, dried beef; and in Eastern Asia, rice, either in the form of a soup or a thick gruel. "He has eaten his last rice," say the Chinese, in anticipation of a funeral.

THE young electrical wizard, Tesla, says that he can supply the world with artificial sunshine as soon as he can safely care for eight million volts necessary for that purpose. Do not laugh at him, nor compare him to the ancient philosopher, who said that he could move the world if he could secure a fulcrum for his lever. Nothing seems impossible to electricity, and some day even grim Chicago and dull London may be provided with best three-ply, yard-wide Italian sunshine, guaranteed to mellow the temper and consolidate the health, by electrical contractors who have found out the secret of imitating the sun.

FRANK JAMES, the ex-bandit, who is selling tickets for a St. Louis theater, has, with all his faults, a level head. When asked the other day if he would ever go on the stage, he said: "Never. I have no merit in that line, and no sort of practice would make me an actor. I have had opportunities to go before the footlights. Immediately after my acquittal and vindication I was offered \$50,000 a year by a New York company, but I declined it." His decision is one that could be profitably followed by a great many others who are evidently loath to find out for themselves that they have no merit for life on the stage, and wait for the people to teach them the lesson.

A RECENT writer in the Forum, who asks, "Has Farm Machinery Destroyed Farm Life?" believes in the future of agriculture. He claims, and brings facts and arguments to prove, that the best day for the farmer is yet to come. To quote from the closing paragraph: "I believe that we are now in a transition period in agriculture. The influence of machinery has been fully exerted. It is doubtful whether the next century will see any important new inventions that will further eliminate the man from the land and do his work with cog-wheels, levers and knives. There are no more fertile lands on the globe to be conquered by civilization and to increase the food supply. With growth of population will come better prices for farm products. Farm life will become more attractive. The tendency to large farms will be checked. A hundred acres, even with exclusive grain farming, will afford a good living to a family. Better times for American agriculture are not far off."

WHEN some men do wrong people gossip about it in whispers, but when other men do wrong, the people talk about it in yells.

The man who argues politics is bad enough, but he adds to his offense if he tells afterwards how he triumphed in the argument.

With man, love is passion; with woman, it is an entirely different thing. This may be the reason that they never agree on the subject.

The manner in which people talk about each other is little less than disgraceful. Give people an opportunity and they will tell enough to disgrace nearly everybody. But they do not mean half they say; that is, they smile and speak pleasantly to the people they talk about when they meet them.

The creed of "the higher carelessness" should be preached to the housewives of America. Foreigners tell us that Americans do not know how to take things easy; that we do not know how to rest; that we are entirely ignorant of the delights of leisure. This is a truthful accusation. We have worked so hard in developing a new country, and of starting it upon its express train schedule down its rattling track to destiny, that we have forgotten how to rest. We have fallen into the vicious and deadly habit of overwork. And the habit has fastened its insidious fangs upon us to such a degree that we work night and day, and have forgotten the art of relaxation, and know nothing of the good old delightful happiness of occasional idleness. This habit is fastened upon American housewives to a more vicious extent than upon any one else. They have fallen so hopelessly into the habit of work, that they prefer to perform unnecessary labor rather than to sit down and rest. Now industry is a good thing. In the abstract, and is justly reckoned among the old-fashioned virtues; and the man who preaches industry preaches a righteous creed, looking at the matter from a purely abstract standpoint. But, concretely, the man who preaches industry to the American housewife does a very wicked thing, and should be tried for heresy. He is like the chief of the fire department who should order the hose to play kerosene instead of water, upon a burning building. Let him go and preach economy to the inmates of the poor-house, and talk of the advantages of regular hours to the occupants of the jail; but never let him preach industry to the average American housewife. Industry is already her greatest vice, and the man who would influence her to develop and increase this vice, rests under an awful responsibility.

PREMIER OF NEW SOUTH WALES
George Houston Head One of the Best Known Men in the Colony.
The new Premier of New South Wales, Mr. George Houston Reid, is one of the best known men in the colony. He succeeds Sir George Reid, K. C. Sir George Reid is of Scotch extraction. He was born in 1845, and when a lad of seven removed to Australia with his parents, stopped at Melbourne for some time and then settled at Sydney. Here at 19 Reid entered the civil service, and in 1879 became a member of the Australian Bar. In 1880 he was a member of the New South Wales Legislature from East Sydney, and in 1883 became Minister of Public Instruction. In 1891 he was elected leader of the Parliamentary opposition in succession to Sir Henry Parkes. Mr. Reid is a fluent debater and a most successful lawyer.

Science Attacking Croup.
The new cures for diphtheria and croup are occupying more and more of the attention of physicians in this country and in Europe. The most recent reports of Dr. Roux, of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, show cures of numerous cases of diphtheria by the use of subcutaneous injections of the antitoxine now used in destroying the microbes of the disease that has meant certain death for most children attacked by it. Group also succumbs readily to this treatment, but all who have the care of little children are warned anew by the latest students of the disease that its earliest symptoms, even in apparently healthy infants, are not to be disregarded. As yet, the potent remedy for croup is not very accessible, for it is costly and slow of preparation. But modern research offers no more interesting field than this where the tremendous mortality of infants is met by the new application of the forces of scientific medicine, which prophesies now the saving of the lives of thousands of little ones whom physicians always have looked upon as doomed to death. —Boston Transcript.

BICYCLIST ZIMMERMAN'S phenomenal speed and endurance are said to be due to the size of his heart, which is three inches longer than the average. What a bicyclist Russell Sage would have made!

A BURGLAR entered a newspaper office in Iowa, a short time ago, only to find an old revolver and a dilapidated flute. Burglars ought to know better than to find anything of value except intelligence and wisdom in a newspaper office.

UNCLE SAM has definitely carried his point, and he will not consent to pay the board bills of ladies and gentlemen, the fitness of whose admission to the country is under consideration.

SOMETIMES it is unwise to keep in the middle of the road if you can avoid mire by turning out.

WOMEN NOT CONTENT.

EVER DEMANDING CHANGES IN CURRENT STYLES.

Uneasy Ones Now Trying to Induce Frivolous Folk to Wear Hats with Big Crowns—Many Protest Against Burying Their Heads in a Millinery Store.

Chapter on Hats.
New York correspondence.

OME women are never contented and are forever demanding changes in current styles which are in the nature of reforms. The uneasy ones are now trying to induce frivolous folk to wear hats big enough in the crown to fit their heads. As if in these were not to prevent a sufficiently great number of genuinely stylish shapes to suit every one! As if a woman could afford to extinguish a good hat of her head in a hat that sets down about the top of her ears as a man's does. What difference does it make if a man does not have to wear hat-pins, and if when it blows he can just pull his hat down hard? Do women want to secure their heads in that way? It seems not, for the indications are that women are to wear their crown smaller than ever, just as they wear their belts smaller. Hats are to be made to stay on by thrusting a long pin into the top, upon which the back brim rests, or by stabbing right through the heart of the little knob of hair that stands up inside the crown. When it blows they go indoors if they are afraid their hair

sette fashion on oneside, and from it a whirl of rose leaves rises, being set on the top of one of the new jet-springs. Do you know about the new jet-springs? They are of spiral shape like future springs, and are made of a single flat and thickly jetted wire, and up the center of the spring run strands of jetted feathers. These strands glisten and push their points between the rounds of the springs. Among them



SLEEVES OF THE SEASON

will come off, otherwise they try to look as if they liked having their scalp pulled. The present fashionable hat for street wear represents a big spread of canvas to the breeze, too, and urged by the wind will be hard for release.

Large as are many of these be-plumed models, they are never conspicuous. The strictly well-dressed matron never wears an unduly prominent hat. Her head covering is so much a part of her costume that it attracts very little attention. If for that reason the observant eye notes it, it will be found to be beautiful in detail, but as a whole it presents no startling feature. It is commonplace



TRIMMED WITH NOODLING PLUMES

as contrasted with the picturesque affairs that look so stunning on the young belle. The latter's license is more comprehensive. Imitations of straw braid are numerous and are often very cunningly made, but they are generally of pleasant effect. The brim of the dainty hat beside the initial is edged with an odd strand of this sort, composed of mottled silk braid. The hat is round and of shirred black tulle. It is garnished with a large bow of velvet ribbon from which rises an aigrette of vari-colored beads. In back the trimming is completed by a large rosette with a wired wing of black Chantilly lace on either side. It is carried by the usual black ribbon, the ends of the lace autumn and winter, and the shades chosen for it are most often cream or white. But the street hat—with many women that means the best hat—abounds in plumes. A sight of this season's picture will illustrate the abundance of these feathers and handsome headwear they make. This one, like most of its sort, is of black felt, trimmed with black plumes and accorded a dash of color here and there so wide rolling brim turned up in back, the crown is encircled by a draped biased fold of velvet, in the new shade called blue and a rosette of the same is put on either side of the front. Rising from the center is a group of three jetted timetwomors lie on the brim, and a sixth falls toward the back, allowing the tip to droop over. A blue velvet rosette fastens the brim in back. The relieving color might as well be, cease, new magenta shade. But it should be used more sparingly, particularly about the face. It is a handsome shade and nothing is more fashionable at present, but it is, in a way, so aggressively brilliant, that a little of it is enough for a large hat.

Every hat should have a dash of bright color; a knot of cherry velvet, a tiny grass-green paragonette or a flash of emerald bucke, and the more demure in color the rest of the hat is the more dashy the bit must be. This rule is tastefully followed in the third model shown, which is a round hat of black novelty felt, with a crown of jet encircled by a black lace frill that falls on the brim. The latter is waved and turned up in back with a cord that forms a rosette, a second being placed in

front. The garniture is completed by several coils of the cord. In no one item of headgear is change more apparent than in the one simple sailor. It is now trimmed with a band of bronze ribbon covered with little red rose-buds, each one perfect in its natural bronze color and so set that these buds are so short of stem that they literally bristle from the band, making a unique effect of color. One full-blown, deep red rose is set in ro-

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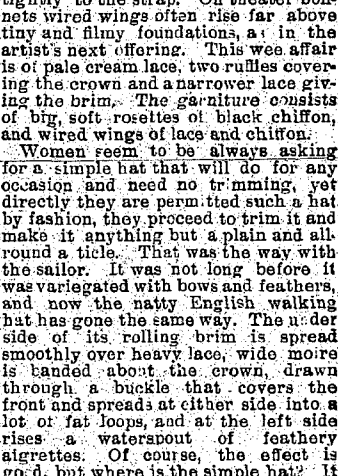
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A GOOSE with remarkable maternal instinct has been found near Berry, in Harrison County, Ky. Her brood was recently drowned, and an old sow, with a litter of twelve pigs, died about the same time. The old mother goose has adopted the little orphan pigs and perched in her attention toward them. The family is doing well.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Exploits of a Young Morrice Boy—A Chicago Couple with Money to Burn—Schobered Up and Goes to Europe—Mysterious Death at Columbusville.

He Had Nerve to Spare.

Gerald Price, of Morrice, is said to have been confined in the reform school, preparatory to removal to the House of Correction, and is further alleged to have been freed by his guard, who gave him his liberty for a short time, on word of honor. Price, who was with soon at his old haunts. His latest exploits, as charged, are as follows: Unhitching a horse tied on the streets of Williamstown, he drove off with it. Finding pursuit to hot, he left the rig in the road, and took to the woods. He was not caught, but is, under cover of darkness, showed up at the barn of William Barber, across the river in Lock, stealing Barber's horse. He rode to the farm of James Moyer, two miles further on, and turning the horse loose, it is alleged, stole a horse, saddle and bridle, and with these he rode on to the farm of Israel Speers, a short distance further, evidently judging horseback exercise unsuited to his constitution, and stole a driving bridle and lines from the barn. He journeyed to the barn of Joel Murphy, where he changed horses again, taking Murphy's buggy harness, robes and overcoat, and leaving Moyer's horse there. With these he drove north-east. He was caught at Attica.

He Won the Victory.

Several years ago Richard Dawson was a prominent business man of Detroit. He was sober, upright, and respected accordingly. Alcohol became his master, and of late years he has been dividing his time between the county house and Capt. Joseph's bar, a familiar character in the police courts and the haunts in which the house of correction draws its supplies. This summer Dick "took a tumble to himself," kept sober, and worked for quite a time, saved his money, went to New York City, and got a job as a long-suffering dealer to see the home of his boyhood days once more, sailed for Liverpool the other day.

Has Money to Throw Away.

A dashing young man and a handsome young woman created a sensation at Detroit by throwing silver dollars from the boxes to the people on the stage. A band of pickpockets in one of the performances pleased the pair most, and every night a shower of silver to the amount of \$25 has gone over the foot lights to the little colored dancers. Every effort to learn who the prodigal pair were failed until it was learned that they were C. E. Pearlsby and wife of Chicago, who had come out to have a good time.

Investigating John Allen's Death.

An air of mystery surrounds the death of brakeman John Allen, who was killed on the railroad between Otter Lake and Columbusville. Various opinions are expressed. Some suggest that he was killed by a falling box, while others believe it was a case of suicide. He was gone from his train only about twenty minutes, and it is certainly strange that a railroad employe on duty should be found lying across the track, obscuring with his body the light of his lantern. The coroner's jury are disagreed in the matter.

Frank the Clipper Catches.

Frank, the horse haircutter, has been discovered in Lapeer. He is a young man named Frank Brandt, 16 years of age, living in Arcadia, and was placed in jail, charged with cutting the mane and forelock from a horse belonging to J. J. Holtz, of the cheese factory man. The object of the young man in so disgracing the animal is not known, unless it was for pure deviltry.

Record of the Week.

A GRATTAN correspondent speaks of a "younger" man. He must be related to the Jackson editor who speaks of "lar-sons."

AT St. Joseph thieves stole a safe from the Congregational Church which contained the benevolent and missionary funds of the church.

The Central mine in the Keweenaw peninsula may not be wholly abandoned yet. The management are making explorations for ore in the immediate vicinity.

PRELIMINARY steps have been taken at Escanaba toward the organization of the Delta County Agricultural Society. The work of preparing the grounds has already begun.

The trial of the Salvation Army soldiers in West Bay City has been postponed until after the ordinance has been laid in the Circuit Court, which will not be for several weeks yet.

CASA CURRY Methodists are building an addition to their church, and also raising the church and putting a Sunday school and class room underneath. The alterations will cost \$3,000.

ABRAM W. LEROY died at Waterford, aged 76. He had lived in Oakland County seventy-three years, and was one of the pioneers of the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern Railroad.

ATTORNEY GENERAL ELLIS has issued an opinion that manufacturers of fertilizers must take out a license for each brand, although the same analysis may be sold under different names.

GREENVILLE young "adies know how to shoot. A party of them with their guns, traps, and game bags surrounded the woods a few miles away and bagged a jutrrels, chipmunks, etc.

A GRASS LAKE professor, has a part in the middle lake male student and has "shot" him right in middle between the chin and the "vexes" in the class. The student is said to be very effective towards study.

THE editorial force of the U. M. daily foots up thirty, but there are still some vacant chairs. In the dental department there is no puller with a tooth for news, and watery articles do not count for entertainment. Last June he threw a stone intentionally and hit Ed Wagner in the nose, disfiguring his face for life.

BESIDES paying all expenses, including a salary leader, and purchasing new uniforms and new dress, the members of the Northville band have been paid the sum of \$300 as individual salaries. The manager of that band must be a hustler. Usually they are \$300 out of pocket.

TWO BURGLARS were discovered working at the safe in the express office at Burlington at an early hour Sunday evening, and several citizens at once commenced a fusillade with revolvers. The robbers returned the fire, and in the excitement ensuing the two offenders managed to escape.

THE Supreme Court has granted a writ of habeas corpus in the case of W. H. Thacker, the convicted Benzonia wife-pisoner. It is held that the trial was held in a hall and not the court house, and that the jury did not draw in what degree of murder Thacker was guilty, hence the life sentence was unlawful.

AT Grand Rapids Dr. Louis Barth was sued in the Circuit Court for \$15,000 damages for alleged malpractice, the plaintiff being Mrs. Minnie Stow. She says that she jammed her hand and went to him for treatment. He amputated the member, and it is claimed he should not have done so.

JUDGE STONE has issued a decree in the Circuit Court for the sale of the plant and other real and personal property of the Upper Michigan Brewing Company at Iron Mountain, to satisfy the claims of the National Loan and Investment Company and the Third National Bank of Detroit, amounting to \$20,000. The sale will take place Jan. 2, 1895.

PLANT OR ANIMAL.

The Bulrush Caterpillar Which Feeds on the Scientist.

Howard B. Gross, of Chicago, who has recently returned from New Zealand, brought with him a specimen of what is known as the bulrush caterpillar in everyday parlance, but the scientific name of which is Heplia Virescens. This singular plant or animal, whichever it may be, is a puzzle to scientists, who are unable to place it in either vegetable or animal kingdom. In New Zealand it is called "aweto," and the scientific

name of the fungus growth on the caterpillar is Cordiceps Roberti. This combination of plant and animal is probably the most remarkable known, as the plant kills and takes possession of the animal. The animal is the foundation from which it rears its stem and is the only source from which it derives its support. It certainly forms a most surprising link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom. The aweto is chiefly found at the root of the rata (metrosideros robusta). The plant in every instance exactly fills the body of the caterpillar. The vegetating process invariably proceeds from the nape of the neck, from which it may be inferred that the insect, in crawling to the place where it inhumes itself prior to its metamorphosis, while burrowing in the vegetable soil, gets some of the minute seeds of this fungus between the scales of its neck, from which, in its sickening state, it is unable to free itself, and, consequently, being nourished by the warmth and moisture of the insect's body, then lying in a motionless state, they vegetate and not only impede the progress of change into the chrysalis, but likewise occasion the death of the insect. That this vegetating process thus commences during the lifetime of the insect appears certain from the fact of the caterpillar, when converted into a plant, always preserving its perfect form. In no instance has decomposition appeared to have commenced or the skin to have contracted or expanded beyond its natural size.

HORSES ARE VERY CHEAP.
Experiences of Railroad Menials in Their Parcels.

Electric lines and bicycles have reduced the average value of horses in the United States from 25 to 50 per cent. In the Western range country the loss is felt the worst, for the surplus has formerly been sold in the East. Now the East is a closed market to ordinary grades of horses, and there is a surplus everywhere. In cases of forced sale prices are sometimes ridiculously low.

Recently a number of car-loads of range horses of good grade were received by an Eastern road for shipment to an Eastern terminal. The Eastern road advanced the charges of the Western lines which had forwarded the horses, and added to the amount its charges for transportation. Arrived in the East there was no market for the horses, and they were finally sold for \$6 a head. The Eastern road was paid the entire purchase price, and was then compelled to charge \$800 to profit and loss for its experience in the horse business. In the future it will advance no more charges on horses.

The telling of this story brought out a recent experience of a railroad official in Kansas City. He wanted a good, small-sized riding horse for his boy and found exactly what he wanted in a Kansas City horse market.

He wanted to buy the horse immediately, but was informed that he must buy it at auction. As a special favor, however, the auctioneer agreed to put up the horse selected to be bid on first, the railroad official being in a hurry. As it was to be the auctioneer's eyes sparkled as he noted the springing gait and graceful form of his prospective purchase. He would willingly have given \$100 for the horse without a bid, but he was finally knocked down to him for \$75. He decided to lead his prize home immediately, and so announced himself to the barn manager.

"What will you have done with the others?" asked that functionary.

"There were six more in the lot," and the railroad official is thinking of starting a livery stable.

HANGMAN OF PARIS.

Deliber Is Decidedly Unpopular Among His Countrymen.

Deliber, the Parisian hangman, or "Monsieur de Paris," as he is often called, is naturally unpopular among his countrymen, although on one occasion he was received courteously and welcomed by the citizens of the place where he was about to show his executioner's ability as an executioner. This was at Rouen, where he went to guillotine a man named Gamelin, who had brutally murdered a little girl. The feeling against Deliber was respectfully saluted by the populace as he went from his hotel to the place of execution. "Monsieur de Paris" is a thorough master of his gruesome calling, and says he never felt at all nervous on the scaffold except when taking part in the execution of Ravachol, the anarchist. M. Deliber has a fortune of about \$50,000, and receives for his work as executioner \$300 per month. He lives quietly and is generally believed to be saving over one-half of his salary.

PLANT OR ANIMAL.

The Bulrush Caterpillar Which Feeds on the Scientist.

Howard B. Gross, of Chicago, who has recently returned from New Zealand, brought with him a specimen of what is known as the bulrush caterpillar in everyday parlance, but the scientific name of which is Heplia Virescens. This singular plant or animal, whichever it may be, is a puzzle to scientists, who are unable to place it in either vegetable or animal kingdom. In New Zealand it is called "aweto," and the scientific

name of the fungus growth on the caterpillar is Cordiceps Roberti. This combination of plant and animal is probably the most remarkable known, as the plant kills and takes possession of the animal. The animal is the foundation from which it rears its stem and is the only source from which it derives its support. It certainly forms a most surprising link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom. The aweto is chiefly found at the root of the rata (metrosideros robusta). The plant in every instance exactly fills the body of the caterpillar. The vegetating process invariably proceeds from the nape of the neck, from which it may be inferred that the insect, in crawling to the place where it inhumes itself prior to its metamorphosis, while burrowing in the vegetable soil, gets some of the minute seeds of this fungus between the scales of its neck, from which, in its sickening state, it is unable to free itself, and, consequently, being nourished by the warmth and moisture of the insect's body, then lying in a motionless state, they vegetate and not only impede the progress of change into the chrysalis, but likewise occasion the death of the insect. That this vegetating process thus commences during the lifetime of the insect appears certain from the fact of the caterpillar, when converted into a plant, always preserving its perfect form. In no instance has decomposition appeared to have commenced or the skin to have contracted or expanded beyond its natural size.

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THE Supreme Court has granted a writ of habeas corpus in the case of W. H. Thacker, the convicted Benzonia wife-pisoner. It is held that the trial was held in a hall and not the court house, and that the jury did not draw in what degree of murder Thacker was guilty, hence the life sentence was unlawful.

AT Grand Rapids Dr. Louis Barth was sued in the Circuit Court for \$15,000 damages for alleged malpractice, the plaintiff being Mrs. Minnie Stow. She says that she jammed her hand and went to him for treatment. He amputated the member, and it is claimed he should not have done so.

JUDGE STONE has issued a decree in the Circuit Court for the sale of the plant and other real and personal property of the Upper Michigan Brewing Company at Iron Mountain, to satisfy the claims of the National Loan and Investment Company and the Third National Bank of Detroit, amounting to \$20,000. The sale will take place Jan. 2, 1895.

A GRASS LAKE professor, has a part in the middle lake male student and has "shot" him right in middle between the chin and the "vexes" in the class. The student is said to be very effective towards study.

THE editorial force of the U. M. daily foots up thirty, but there are still some vacant chairs. In the dental department there is no puller with a tooth for news, and watery articles do not count for entertainment. Last June he threw a stone intentionally and hit Ed Wagner in the nose, disfiguring his face for life.

BESIDES paying all expenses, including a salary leader, and purchasing new uniforms and new dress, the members of the Northville band have been paid the sum of \$300 as individual salaries. The manager of that band must be a hustler. Usually they are \$300 out of pocket.

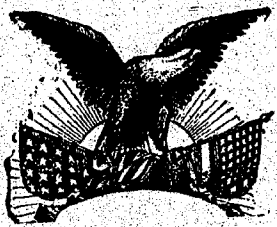
TWO BURGLARS were discovered working at the safe in the express office at Burlington at an early hour Sunday evening, and several citizens at once commenced a fusillade

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.



Republican State Ticket.

For Governor, JOHN T. RICH, of Lapeer County.
For Lieut. Gov., ALFRED MILNES, of Branch County.
For Sec. of State, W. GARDNER, of Jackson County.
For St. Treas., JAS. M. WILKINSON, of Marquette County.
For Aud. Gen., STANLEY W. TURNER, of Rosamond County.
For Atty. Gen., FRED A. MAYNARD, of Kent County.
For Land Com'r., WM. A. FRENCH, of Presque Isle County.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. R. PATTERSON, of Ingham County.
For Member of Board of Education, HENRY F. POWERS, of Westford County.

Congressional Ticket.

For Representative from Congressional District ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, OF BAY.

Senatorial Ticket.

For State Senator, 28th Sen. District, ALLAN G. PRESCOTT, of Isosco.

Judicial Ticket.

For Circuit Judge, 34th Dist., NELSON SHARP, of Ogemaw.

Legislative.

For Representative, Alpena District, JOHN CATHRO, of Alpena.

County Ticket.

For Sheriff, WILLIAM S. CHALKER.
For Clerk, JUKIUS K. MERZ.
For Treasurer, WILLIAM WOODBURN.
For Register of Deeds, JOHN HANNA.
For Prosecuting Attorney, OSCAR PALMER.
For Circuit Court Commissioner, GEORGE L. ALEXANDER.
For County Surveyor, WILLIAM BLANSHAN.
For Coroners, CHARLES W. SMITH, WILLIAM M. WOODWORTH.

Argentina's government has proclaimed Nov. 12th, next the anniversary of the discovery of America as a public holiday and there will be a big naval review.

At a sale of sheep, near Adena, Ohio, last week, fine Merino sheep sold for 69 and 41 cents each, in bunches, and a lot of registered black top Merino bucks brought but 40 cents each.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Cheboygan ladies advertised an entertainment on street cars, "for ladies only." A farmer thought this referred to riding on the cars, and walked two miles rather than seem intrusive.

Cheboygan has put in new water mains that will stand 200 pounds pressure, and the town feels mighty high toned about it. That's nothing. Some of Alpena's water mains will stand 20 pounds.

Republicans should vote their ticket straight, from governor to coroner, this year. You cannot afford to vote for a single individual who endorses the ruinous policy of the democratic party.

The boys at Middle Island are doing good work gathering and saving shoal trout eggs. They sent in 60,000 this week to the Hatchery. If all fishermen were careful to save the spawn the lakes would soon teem with fish. —Alpena Pioneer.

A week from next Tuesday will decide who are to hold the offices in this County, for the next two years. The republicans present for their suffrage a ticket for which no apologies need be made. It is made up with the names of clean representative men, all of whom are well known throughout the County, and who have never been found wanting in any position in which they have been placed by the suffrages of their fellow citizens. We can discover no reason why the entire ticket should not be elected and we confidently expect that result.

Personal differences should have no place in politics. If the candidate of your party is equal to that of the opposition you wrong your party by boycotting him for personal reasons.

We trust that the best element of all parties will unite in guarding the registration list. Let every man who is entitled to vote be registered, but let no fraudulent registration or voting be done.

Let every republican in Crawford County and every man who believes in the protection of American labor and American industries vote for R. O. Crump, for Representative in Congress, and no mistake will be made.

Did you notice that London cablegram yesterday which said that "in order to get back the British tin plate makers who went to America, the Welsh manufacturers, in addition to guaranteeing them work, promise to pay their fares home?" Tin plate business is lively over there; dead here. Tariff reform did it.

Hon. Geo. A. Prescott was in town last week, forming the acquaintance of our people, whom he will represent in the State Senate next winter. His reputation is such throughout the district that no particular work has to be done in his behalf. His opponents find no place where mud would stick, and he uses none, so he is enjoying a clean campaign.

Prosperity will return just as fast as the elections go Republican, and the county becomes assured that the Democratic party can not possibly win another national victory. Every republican in Crawford County should vote a straight party ticket, and try and induce his democratic neighbor to vote in favor of protection to Americans and American industries.

Bay City commandery, K. T., is going to make a modern crusade to the Holy Land, starting Feb. 6th, 1895, on the steamer Freshland. The trip will include Bermuda, the Azores, Malta, Algeria, Alexandria, the valley of the Nile, Holy Land, Syria, Constantinople, Greece and Italy. The trip will cost only \$525. The K. T. lodge at Jerusalem is already making preparation to receive them. —Pioneer.

In Hon. John J. Cathro, our people will have a representative who is thoroughly posted in all that pertains to the best interests of the State, and especially to this section. We may confidently expect from him such legislation as will be to our benefit in relation to the collection of taxes, the punishment of trespassers and to the protection of labor debts. A man of the people and for the people. Vote for him.

George High, of Rust township, has a sunflower that stands 15 feet high with 232 blooms. If there are any farmers in the country that can beat it we would like to hear from them. —Montmorency Republican. That's strong whiskey they have in Hillman to make a man see 232 blossoms on a single stalk. The editor of the republican should use some of it in making his circulation figures. —Alpena Echo. The editor of the Echo knows where of he speaks concerning the whiskey as he has sampled lots of it. It's improved since Dan resided here as the dealers can now keep a larger stock on hand. —Ex.

The New Orleans Picayune has addressed a circular to each of 888 planters listed in Bouché's sugar report for 1894; the circular was one of inquiry as to opinions concerning the revolt from Democracy to Republicanism. Of those who have made reply 54 per cent approve, 26 per cent disapprove, and 20 per cent are non-committal.

The figures are the more interesting in that they are made in response to the inquiry of a journal that is hostile to the revolt. It is safe to assume that a majority of the non-committal, 29 per cent, are with the new Republican converts. —Ex.

Hon. R. O. Crump, and Hon. F. F. Shepard, addressed a large audience at the Court House last evening. Mr. Crump spoke but a few moments, pledging fidelity to the great principles of the Republican party, protection to American homes, American industries and American labor. Mr. Shepard's address was conversational in style, devoid of flights of oratory, but filled with plain statements of fact which will furnish ample food for thought from now to the election. The meeting was called to order by J. Staley Esq., Chairman of the Co. Com., who called upon Geo. L. Alexander to preside. Delightful music was furnished by the Grayling Band and Grayling Glee Club. The meeting was a decided success.

If the workmen of the Tenth congressional district, in the shipyards, mills and factories which so abundantly abound up there, want to see all those industries thrive again as they did previous to the election of Grover Cleveland and a Democratic congress, their votes should go solidly for Rousseau O. Crump for congress. The blighting effect of Democratic tariff reform has been seriously felt in that district, and labor has been its chief loser. —Det. Journal.

Song of the Season.
"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where the wheels are tied,
Land where industries died,
And took the English side,
Took rapid wing.

"My native country,
The land to which paupers flee,
Thy name I love;
I love thy Cleveland frills,
Thy no trade tariff bills,
The Greahams, Smith and Mills,
Born from above.

Let music swell the breeze;
Democrats, to your knees,
And swell the song.
Let those who brought this fate,
Their meloche take straight,
And three years longer wait,
To right the wrongs.

"Our father Grover C.,
Mogul of misery,
To thee we sing.
Bear with us if you can,
But if not like a man,
Say you don't care a d—n
For anything.

If there ever was a year that laboring men and farmers should vote the republican ticket straight, it is this year.

Strass, Tammany's Mayoralty candidate, also withdraws. Nobody ever saw Democratic nominations at such a discount as they are now.

When Hill predicted that the Democratic tariff policy would "convert every mill and workshop into a Republican headquarters," he knew what he was talking about.

The wheat crop of 1893 was 200,000, 000 bushels less than the crop of 1891. The average price of 1891, under Harrison, was 83 cents a bushel, while in 1893, under Cleveland and with a short crop the average price was but 52 cents a bushel.

In the nine state elections held this year—five in the North and four in the South—the Republican majorities have aggregated 278,000, and the Democratic majorities 95,000. This presents the matter of the drift of public sentiment in a very plain and conclusive way. —Globe Democrat.

The way in which the new tariff law is working as a revenue-provider is to be seen in the official statement that from September 1st, to October, 18th, the deficit amounted to \$18,975,100, or at the rate of \$403,727 a day. These figures tend to confirm the prevailing opinion that the Democrats do not know how to run the government. —Globe Democrat.

Hon. W. H. Simpson, assisted by Courades Biebee and Richards, of Au Sable, has organized a G. A. R. post at Harrisville, with 16 members. The following officers of the post were elected: H. C. Kibbie, P. O.; J. Van Buskirk, S. V. C.; Patrick McGrath, J. V. C.; David Munroe, adjutant; B. H. Cowley, Q. M.; Wm. Smith, sergeant; G. C. Lewis, O. D.; G. W. Balch, O. G.; Joseph Sorey, Q. M. S.; David Mulholland, chaplain. The post will be known as the Hoyt post.

The most important question to be submitted to the people of the State of Michigan for their approval or disapproval November 8th, is the proposed Amendment to Section 1 of article 7 of the State Constitution, relative to the qualifications of electors. This Amendment provides that hereafter all persons must be full citizens of the United States before they can exercise the political franchise. Two-thirds of the States require this qualification of electors and some are even more stringent. The present law of Michigan is grossly unjust, in that it places the ignorant alien of two years and a few months residence on the same footing with the most intelligent American citizen, and confers powers upon a class who have grown to be a great factor in State and City politics, which, if not checked, will do great injury. The Amendment is one that members of all parties who love their country and are friends of good government can heartily support; our only fear is, that it may be defeated through the oversight of many who would vote for it, but in their haste forget to do so. —Ex.

Nine hundred and seventy-nine votes will comprise a majority in the house of representatives of the next congress. One hundred and seven democrats are already as good as elected. The opening of the polls is an unnecessary formality in the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. There is a prospect of fair balloting in Missouri and West Virginia. But 107 democrats are elected to start with. There will be no hitch in that program. The count will render it secure if the ballots fail. Republicans need to take heed of these figures. It must be a tremendous sweep of the power of the people that will dislodge democracy entrenched behind more than a hundred votes from the solid south. Every republican vote is needed in Michigan. Every republican vote is needed in the 10th district for Rousseau O. Crump and better times. —Bay City Tribune.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR THE WEEKS CORRESPONDING WITH THE PRESENT—IN THE

History of Grayling.

1881.
A. D. Price moved into his new building, which was erected at the cost of the Express Co. Mack Taylor moved into his new residence on Michigan Avenue. Mrs. W. A. Masters had the pleasure of receiving a visit from her parents, of West Unity, Ohio. Hotels full and running over. Chief Shopenagon returned from a hunt with a boat loaded with venison.

1882.
Mrs. H. L. Burke, mother of J. M. Jones, of Saginaw, makes him a visit. H. H. Hatch, of Bay City, addresses Graylingites on the tariff. N. Shellenbarger brought the editor a basket of Huckleberries. Wm. Mantz builds an addition to his residence.

1883.
R. Hanson returns from Duluth, Minn. Mill broke down and gave the hans a three days rest. Organization of Grayling graded school. L. Jensen returned from Washington Territory. Death of H. Marvin, of Beaver Creek. Sheriff Hunt gives the Board of Sups. a grand supper. Services in the church abruptly close for want of light.

1884.
First snow of the season. Thos. Woodfield returns from England. County Treasurer's office robbed of \$2,307.24. Treasurer did not own up that he took it. S. Hempstead received a visit from his father. Jealousy broke out in a new spot among republicans. Pound Social at M. E. Church.

1885.
Mrs. S. C. Knight moved into her new residence. Hunters and dogs more numerous than ever. Dr. Woodworth becomes a Grandpa. C. A. Ingerson granted a pension. Mrs. Emma Fry returns to her home in Lenawee county. Gilbert Vallad and Miss Nina Buck, married. A. J. Rose kills a 200 pound deer. J. M. Jones, M. J. Connine and J. Hartwick kill 8 deer, Hartwick killing the largest. We returned from a reunion of 7th Ind. Cav.

1886.
Mrs. O. E. Jones and daughter, of Saginaw, guests of Mrs. J. S. Benson. E. M. Silsby presented ye editor with a 25 pound cabbage. Ye local of the AVANTAGE returned from a reunion of his regiment at Warsaw, Ind. Mrs. L. S. Benson presents the editor with a basket of apples, and Mrs. J. G. Marsh presented him with a bouquet picked after a fall of snow.

1887.
Mrs. W. C. Hanson, of Rush County, Ind., visiting friends in Beaver Creek. Neil Patton of Maple Forest, threshed 47 bushels of grain from 15 acres. Mrs. J. Hoyt and Miss Cassie Bates return from New York. Mr. J. E. McKnight and Miss Mary Murphy, of Alpena, married at residence of W. S. Chalker. The parents of S. S. Claggett leave for their home at Richmond.

1888.
H. Starkweather granted a pension. W. S. Humphrey spoke at the Court House, to a large crowd. Social and Supper at the residence of N. Michelson. Miss Vena Jones returns from a visit with friends at Milwaukee. Dem. Glee Club wanted to slug G. A. R. songs at their political meetings but they did not suit. Burt J. Lewis died at 1 onia, aged 20 years.

1889.
W. S. Chalker went to Fife Lake. N. Michelson commenced the erection of two more dwellings. Mrs. Geo. Erb, of Royal Oak, the guest of her new grandson, at L. Fournier's. Thermom. ether falls to 40 degrees above zero. "Don," Dr. Smith's dog lost. S. H. & Co. purchase the saw mill at Bagley. J. M. Francis granted a pension. Lamp chimney exploded in the Bank. H. Young lost a Newfoundland dog.

1890.
J. M. Finn, in town. A. J. Rose builds a new carpenter shop. Marriage of Mr. C. B. Johnson and Mrs. Frances A. Buck. Arthur Squires arrested for whipping his father. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Larson, a son, and to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. White, a daughter. Ladies Aid Society gave an Oyster Supper at residence of L. Fournier. Tim Tarsney spoke at the Opera House.

1891.
Lecture on Masonry, at the Opera House. Mrs. S. G. Taylor visiting friends in Owosso. F. Culver strug-

The Evening News, "The Great Daily of Michigan."

The Associated Press and many smaller news gathering agencies a thousand active correspondents, a large force of city and capable editors, special contributors and artists, work unceasingly day after day to produce "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the printing, mailing, and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.

Visit the Press Room of the News when in Detroit.

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10 CENTS A WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.
Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

A BOMB SHELL

FOR COMPETITORS, AND A BLESSING FOR THE PEOPLE.

15, 20, 25 and 30 PER CENT.

The goods will receive their New Prices and be ready for you on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1894.

Our Goods and styles are favorably known, but what we desire to impress upon your minds that commencing Friday, September 21st, you can buy our line of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

At 15, 20, 25 and 30 per cent. less than our formerly low prices. Patrons of our Store will realize that this reduction in our choicest new Fall Goods means a rush of sales, and an early call advised.

Our Special Prices are as follows:

36 inch all Wool Dress Flannel, worth 80 cents, for	33 c only.
All our 80 cent Cassimeres, for	38 c only.
do 40 do do	25 c only.
do 25 do do	16 c only.
1 Case of Light Prints, fast colors, worth 8 cents, for	3 c only.
1 Case of Dark do do 7 cents, for	4 c only.
1 Case of Blue German Prints, fast colors, worth 8 and 10 cents, for	5 c only.
Slit Lining, all shades, worth 6 cents, for 4 1-2 cents.	
50 Dozen of Ladies' Natural Wool Underwear, worth \$1.50, now 89 cents.	
25 Dozen of Ladies' pure Egyptian Jersey Ribbed Underwear, worth 60 c., 34 c only.	

BIG REDUCTION IN CHILDRENS' WOOL & COTTON UNDERWEAR

WATCH THIS ANNOUNCEMENT.

25 Men's suits, all styles and sizes, former price \$12.50, now \$7.49. 15 Men's black suits, imported French Clay Worsteds, former price Fifteen Dollars, now 8.50 only. All our Ten Dollar Suits for \$5.99. 50 dozen mens' all wool underwear, former price \$1.25, now 69 cents, only, and 100 other bargains in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS.

An elegant piece of Silverware given away with every \$15.00 worth of goods sold.

R. MEYERS & Co., Price Wreckers, Grayling, Michigan.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way

TRADE MARK.
CELLULOID
These are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way

TRADE MARK.
CELLULOID
The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way

TRADE MARK.
CELLULOID
These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wilting down if you get a collar marked this way

TRADE MARK.
CELLULOID
At your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts each. Cuffs, 30 cts pair. Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

SCHOOL BOOKS! SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

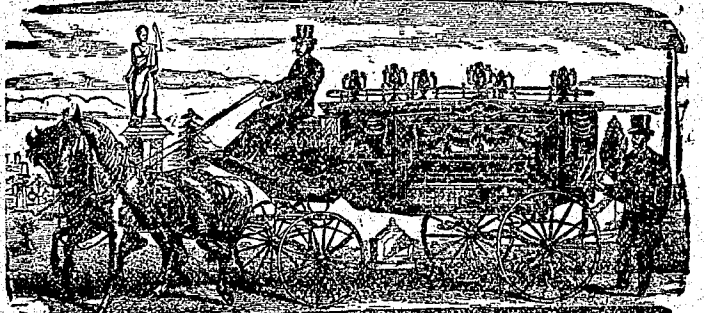
All kinds of School Books and School Supplies just received. 5 and 10 cent Tablets. Student's Note Books and Composition Books in endless variety

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AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS!

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

HARRY W. EVANS,

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Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, \$5,000 REWARD!

THE SHERIFF will please arrest every person suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Blood and Kidney and Liver diseases and take them to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Loranzer & Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Fournier's Australian Blood Purifier, as this is the latest and greatest known Blood Purifier. It never fails to restore your health when used according to directions. If you are troubled with Cutaneous eruptions, such as the above remedies, as they are 50 years ahead of all others. We guarantee a cure or money refunded.

GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO.,
Feb 1, 1894
NORTH BRANCH, Mich.

[illegible]

The Avalanche

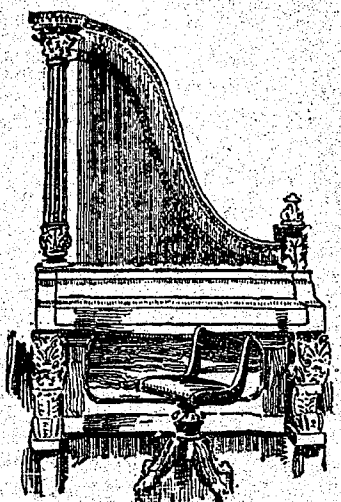
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CHICAGO, ILL., MICHIGAN.

FADS IN FURNITURE.

CHICAGO'S FACILITIES FOR THE EQUIPMENT OF HOME.

An Antiquarian's "Finds" in the Old Crescent City—Antique and Artistic Furniture That Were Imported in the Luxurious South "Before the War."

Things Quiet and Curious.
The art of the Renaissance made a great change in architecture and the change was soon exemplified in furniture. Italy, under the Medicis, began, in fact, to refurbish the world. But restless fashion, which changes with the seasons, accepts no



A HAMPSHIRE.

permanent criterion even when it comes to elegance and comfort. Thus the beauty of form and perfection of detail noticeable in the furniture of the sixteenth century retrograded in the seventeenth all over Europe, when the framework grew heavy and the carving coarse



IN ONE OF GEPKE'S ROOM.

and gross. There was a revival of artistic industries in France under the first empire, when it returned to stiff classicalism. Fortunately the current tendency is to reproduce the elegant, graceful styles of Louis XVI.

Returning to a practical phase as it concerns us to-day, if one cares to know the largest furniture-making center on earth, it is well worth noting that Grand Rapids, Mich., is entitled to that honor; as for the largest exclusive furniture store in the world it is in the city of Chicago. Chicago, however, is so new that one never thinks of it as a repository for antiques, particularly as it pertains to furniture, yet in the flats and jetties of the auction rooms one occasionally finds a bit of curious furniture amid the cheap and tawdry assortment and general dilapidation. The expert searcher for the quaint, the curious, and the artistic unique is ever making his way about quiet streets, studiously avoiding the thoroughfares where the spirit of trade throbs restlessly from dawn till dark; where the great windows dazzle with creations to captivate the eye of fashion; where the rush and roar of the great city jars upon the soul. With him the yesterdays and their associations possess a more potent appeal than their fevered speculations in the hopes and fears of the morrow.

Passing down Rush street, at the southeast corner of Chicago avenue may be observed a home whose windows are filled with a medley of quaint ceramics, rare bronze candelabra, rusty old tinlocks that look as though they had been gathered by some cyclone collector, and left suspended like Mahomet's coffin to amaze the passer-by. About the front door is a tangled fence of andirons and brass fenders, a big bronze lamp that looks old enough to have come from Pompeii, and a crazy-looking table that mischievous boys in the neighborhood occasionally loosen from its moorings and skate down the sidewalk. The sign on the outer wall states that this is the domicile of John E. Gepke, dealer in curiosities of all descriptions.

The first curiosity you meet when you pass the portal is Gepke himself. He has a shop-worn appearance in sympathy with the surroundings; affable and loquacious, with the politeness of a Frenchman and the shrewdness of a German, he appears to be absolutely guileless. But he was not born yesterday, as one soon learns when Gepke begins to discourse business or describe his objects de vertu.

Scattered about his room, in what might be termed artistic confusion, are carved chairs, highly ornamented tables, long graceful couches, an

enormous bed whose carved posts reach the ceiling, quaint clocks that have ticked for a hundred years, odd bits of china, ornate and antique, aristocratic monograms, tarnished candelabra, rusty swords with richly carved hilts, glass decanters, champagne glasses and curious ceramics. The whole atmosphere appears to be suffused with must, mellowness and antiquity. A thousand and one romances are associated with these objects, which, in their time have played an active part in the old palaces and plantations of the wealthy Southern people who brought into their homes the best that Europe could furnish.

Gepke, who is a cabinet-maker and a recent arrival in Chicago, ten years ago settled in New Orleans. The result of the Exposition in that city inspired a fad for old furniture which he took as opportunity not to be slighted. All the money he could rake and scrape together he promptly invested in old furniture and the apparently dead surplus of the auction rooms. Then he began to carefully and systematically search in the poorer quarters of the city, where the solid and indestructible furniture of the ante-war period had found lodging. He traveled far and near, visited old plantations, made note of every sale and secured all the souvenirs of artistic value that could be procured for a song. Much of the furniture was in a very dilapidated condition, armless chairs, trembling tables, mirrorless sideboards, crazy, curious old beds, battered, rusty and blistered through carelessness or by disuse, made a strange and weird collection, but the buyer's judgment was vindicated when it came to artistic repairing and renewing.

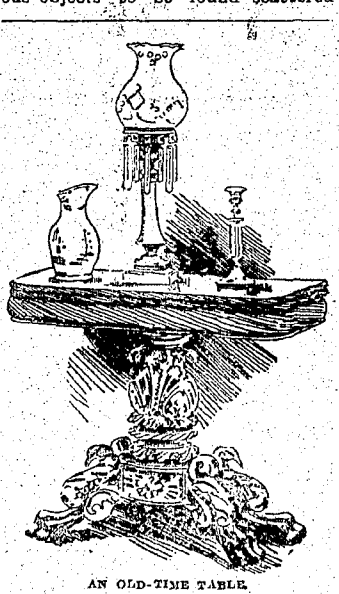
Every bit of wood that he secured was held in a damp, mahogany, or hard oak, richly varnished with mahogany. All of this furniture had been imported from France to New Orleans long before the war, when the South was in its halcyon day of prosperity and its artistic taste demanded the best of foreign importations. During the troubled war times, and after the settled period of peace, modern ideas made encroachments, and the old furniture of the fathers was gradually abandoned in favor of the newer and more fashionable patterns. Much of it, considered merely as old lumber, was stored in garrets or given away to colored servants as useless, cumbersome, and antiquated.



IN ONE OF GEPKE'S ROOM.

There are many homes, happily in New Orleans that were able, through great stress of trying circumstances, to retain their rich quaint furnishings; but enough of it had gone adrift to furnish employment to the wide-awake cabinet-makers and supply the people from the North who love the substantial and old-fashioned articles, massive but beautiful in their proportions, despite rough usage and the change of fashion. Gepke states that at one time he had over 100 four-poster beds. There is now in his shop a massive carved four-poster that General Lafayette occupied during his stay in New Orleans in 1824.

On a card-table near by is an astronomical clock, graceful in its proportions and complicated in its working. It shows the movements of the sun, earth and moon, the circle of the zodiac, indicates the month, day and hour, and rings times on the large, concealed clock-face in its base every half-hour. It was found in a garret of the house of Governor Romero, in St. James parish. The sword of General St. Clair hangs near by, and people interested in firearms will find the most curious example of the primitive repeating rifle. There are many other rare and curious objects to be found scattered



AN OLD-TIME TABLE.

about this room that have more or less historical value. The furniture, however, commands quite as much attention for it is wonderful to see what beauty can be wrought from the pieces that look sorry and unpromising enough before the hand

of the repairer begins to work the restoration. Much of the wood is 200 years old and over. When the repairer begins his work of resuscitation he goes carefully over the wood with a sharp steel scraper, removing all the varnish, stains of time and scratches that deface the rich carving (for almost every piece is ornate).



DETAILS OF DECORATION.

mented. It is then sand-papered and filled. Broken bits of carving are replaced with old mahogany, carefully shaped to comply with the original design. After this it is polished and varnished, retaining the rich dark hue of age, and is quite good and sound for service as it was a century ago. The veneered mahogany in panel work is very rich, and even the solid carving takes a polish and looks exceedingly well, and is singularly free from the semblance of newness that appears in more highly polished and modern furniture.

The long old sideboards have been very popular, particularly those with side carved panels, carved pillars and heavily carved top pieces. It is also stated that four-post beds have been very salable, as some of these weigh upward of 200 pounds, have posts from seven to eleven feet high, heavily carved, and are crowned with canopies. Old chairs are always in demand and they are now quite difficult to obtain. The greatest call is for tables. These are in great variety and are considered highly desirable, as the legs and bases are usually broad and free in their decorative treatment and are handsome centerpieces for modern furnished apartments. Bureaus, desks with the fascinating nest of concealed drawers, and carved front washstands are apparently popular as individual pieces.

Many romances might be spun about these curious old pieces that once ornamented the chambers and drawing-rooms of the Southern nobility. Famous men and women, distinguished foreign visitors, and reigning beauties of the day have in times past lolled at ease in these chairs, reclined gracefully on these couches, long ago. Then through a long season of disuse the old furniture lay in darkened garrets, when the troubled tides of war swept back and forth over the South, and again is it, by some natural or unnatural retrogradation, passed into the hands of the former slaves, and dusky dames lolled lazily where their aristocratic mistresses once took their siestas. They tell sad stories of the "pinch of poverty" of the once wealthy owners, who tried to save them for their associations and have been compelled reluctantly to part with them for the bare necessities of life. And now they all are reclaimed again, revived, befitting their spheres as artistic luxuries, unique exemplification of the "survival of the fittest."

CHARLES E. NIXON.

CARDINAL SVAMPA.

Many Believe He Will Be the Next Occupant of the Pontifical Throne.

There are many who believe that Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, will be the next occupant of the Pontifical throne. The superstitious take his name as a sure sign that he will be the one, for a curious old book of Latin prophecies, giving a motto for each of the Popes, gives for the successor of Pius Leo XIII, "Ignis ardens" (a burning fire) and Svampa, an Italian, means flame. His coat of arms also is a sun, surrounded by rays of fire. Before being Cardinal Svampa was Bishop of Forli, in Romagna. Some prelates have said of Cardinal Svampa that he has no sin but his age. He is only 43, but, according to Professor Lapponi, the Pope's doctor, Leo XIII. will probably live at least ten years more, what has been termed the only sin of Cardinal Svampa will be corrected.

The Swift-Footed Moose.
To one who knows nothing of big game, it is amazing to see how fast a moose can run, his stride being much longer than that of a horse. A light freight train was running on the Northern Pacific, in the upper part of Minnesota, when the engineer saw a big moose standing on the track, and as soon as the animal saw the engine he took to his heels down the track. There was a perfectly straight run for four miles, and the engineer determined to test the speed of the moose, of which he had frequently heard. At first the gait of the moose was a sort of trot and even when the engine gained speed the animal did not seem to exert itself. Faster and faster sped the engine, but still the moose trotted ahead, and all the power of steam could not prevail over this monarch of the forest. At last, after covering four miles, and turning a curve, he came upon a gang of section hands, and the victorious moose leaped the track, and was lost to view in the forest.

Buenos Ayres.

The population of the city of Buenos Ayres is estimated at 580,000. The birth rate is high, but 13 per cent. are of color. Immigration added 13,000 last year.

No more can stand much hunger.

PRICES IN MEXICO.

Cost of Canned Goods, Provisions and Other American Products.

All vegetables are sold in Mexico by weight. In the capital they are expensive. Potatoes, small ones at 10 cents, cost an average of 15 cents each. All the large ones in the country, and they are astonishingly few, are sold, while the small ones are planted. Any farmer can guess the result. Whimsical gauges oftentimes produce unlooked for results, and boiled potatoes are rarely served in a Mexican hotel.

Although the Gulf of Mexico is only 250 miles away, and connected with the capital by a line of railway, running daily trains, fish in the latter place are scarce and high. What can be secured—generally red snapper—sell from 35 to 40 cents per pound. Compared to New York, it costs about double to keep house in Mexico. Canned goods, a taste sweeter where they are scarcer, but no man on a limited salary can afford canned goods on his table in Mexico. A two-pound can of American corned beef sells for 75 cents, while a three-pound can of tongue brings \$1.50. Canned corn and tomatoes retail at 40 and 50 cents. American cheese sells for 37 1/2 cents per pound. A two-pound glass cylinder of preserves sells for \$1.75, while soda wafers sell for 65 cents per pound. American ham and bacon sells for 50 and 40 cents per pound, respectively. Michigan apples retail at 12 1/2 cents each, and a bottle of Milwaukee beer sells for 62 1/2 cents. The cost of the bread consumed in Mexico is made by large bakeries, which turn out millions of small loaves daily.

In spite of the above prices there is a large and steadily increasing demand in Mexico for American groceries. The departments in our principal wholesale groceries devoted to export exemplify this. The Mexican trade is a valuable one and for which the American manufacturer should work. One very essential requisite in filling export orders is careful packing. A strict adherence to instructions, however whimsical they may appear, are also necessary, for the Mexican custom tariff is "faster than a windmill" and "not made" and the slightest blunder on the part of the shipper subjects him to a fine in some cases exceeding the cost of the shipment.—P. Philip Terry, in Michigan Tradesman.

ACTORS SWEAR BY HIM.

A San Francisco Angel Whose Pocketbook Is Always Open to the Needy Theatrical.

If you want to hear the name of any man mentioned with enthusiasm and reverence go among the actors congregated on upper Broadway, New York; some afternoon, says a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch. Grant? Oh, no. Cleveland? Not much. Nobody you ever heard of before? Never a bit. It's John Rademaker. And who on earth is John Rademaker? you will wonder. Just ask the first actor you meet.

"Why, of course I know John Rademaker! He lives in 'Frisco, and is the best man who ever drew breath! But who is he and what does he do and what has he done? That is what you naturally want to know. Then you'll find out from two or three men at the same time that John Rademaker keeps a big saloon in San Francisco and is an angel." When an actor from the East gets stranded in San Francisco, or indeed anywhere on the Pacific coast, he goes straight to John Rademaker. It appears that John Rademaker has an elastic and sympathetic auricular appendage that is always wide open to the reputable men in the profession who get stuck on the slippery slope. Those who have never been stranded 2,000 miles from home, with an idle summer ahead and no bank account, will not be able to realize what such friendship means. Imagine yourself in London without a friend and without a cent, as some Americans are always to be found there, and you'll know what the sensation is to the actor left in 'Frisco at the close of the season. Then imagine a man like John Rademaker in the strand to whom you go and pour out your tale of woe, and who pulls out his roll and says to you:

"Well, old man, I don't know you; but from what I've heard of you, I think you'll make this good when you're in better luck. I'll take my chances on you, anyhow. I'll just stake you for a trip home. Oh, that's all right—I don't want any paper—if you're not square your paper's no good. Now, what'll you have to drink?"

AMERICAN TEA.

Grown in Gardens in South Carolina—A State Agricultural Experiment Station.

Some fine specimens of American tea have been sent from Fayette, N. C., this season to Northern markets, and according to the New York Evening Post, the results of the sales seem to indicate that the culture of this crop in parts of the South may yet lead to large fortunes. It is not generally known that attempts were made to establish tea gardens here before the war, and that since the end of that outbreak systematic efforts have been made to revive the old gardens. Professor Massey, of the State Agricultural College, has been instrumental in trying to spread information among the farmers concerning the culture of tea, and a few have been induced to put out gardens. The tea sent from the old Smith farm this season brought 80 cents a pound, and some from the Summerville gardens in South Carolina brought as high as \$1 a pound. Last summer the tea cut at Summerville amounted to a dozen or two pounds, and this year several times that amount has been sold.

Dr. Shepard says that the leaf grown in the south is better for black than for green tea and that the cost of picking is about 25 cents a pound of cured tea. On a large scale, and with the best apparatus for gathering and curing, this cost might be largely reduced. He feels confident, however, that cheap tea culture could never be made profitable here on account of the lower wages that rule in Japan and India and China, but the higher grade teas can be grown with considerable profit. Dr. Shepard is increasing his tea gardens every year, and when the plants are old enough to yield good crops he proposes to put in good machinery

and start into tea selling for money. Professor Massey says that the finest tea he ever tasted was grown in the South, and he has no doubt but it will be a future profitable crop in the Carolinas. Mr. Jackson, an expert tea grower from Assam, who had charge of the Summerville plantation under General Le Duc, says that with negro labor he can raise tea more cheaply than is done with coolie labor in India because of its greater reliability. In regard to the hardness of the tea plant, all observers seem to agree that north of thirty-five degrees it is unwise to attempt to cultivate it. Around Old Point Comfort, where some plants have been growing more or less feebly for years, the winters out the plants badly, and on the upper part of the Delaware Peninsula they were entirely killed. But south of these points, in the piney woods country extending from Raleigh to the Gulf, tea plants can be grown with great success, and the time may not be far distant when American tea will compete openly in the market with that shipped from China, Japan and India.

TOOTHACHE A SERIOUS AFFLICTION.

It is in the Woods, Far from Dentists, It Is Not to Be Lightly Regarded.

Some one, in writing critically of novels, once said: "Who ever heard of the hero of a tale suffering from jaundice or mumps, or the heroine down with a toothache?" Who, to be sure, ever did? Jaundice and mumps and aching teeth are not romantic complaints. Even the realists prefer to omit them from the lists of their characters. Under certain circumstances they may, however, be serious ailments.

Has anyone ever stopped to think seriously of the terrible torture suffered by backwoodsmen and inmates of logging camps from toothache? The complaint is by no means uncommon in the woods, happening scores of miles from any town in which relief might be obtained. Small wonder, then, that a toothache is regarded as a serious matter in the woods, and that instances are on record of loggers committing suicide rather than bear the pain.

These facts were ascertained not long since from a number of guides in one of the most secluded portions of the Adirondacks. It suddenly occurred to a gentleman, who made one of a well-equipped party, that he had omitted to make his regular annual call upon his dentist. This suggested the idea of making some inquiries.

"What do you do?" asked he, "if you have a toothache up here?" "Well," said his guide, replying in that deliberate manner for which all woodsmen are noted, "well, that depends. If it is not a bad toothache we try to stand it."

"I suppose the doctors up here all take a hand at pulling teeth?" remarked the sportsman.

"Yes," was the reply, "but there ain't no doctors up here nearer than Long Lake village or Indian River. There ain't much choice between 'em. They're both forty miles away. There ain't no fillin' teeth up here," he continued. "We get 'em out if we can, or wait until the dentist comes. There's one comes up to Long Lake about Christmas time each year and yanks teeth for two weeks."

"Two known of men who tried to cut out the tooth with their knives or pull 'em out with carpenter's pinchers. Once when I was logging a fellow tried a lake trout line about his teeth, bent down a sapling spruce and fastened the other end to it and let her go."

"Did the tooth come out?" asked the sportsman.

"It did," replied the guide, "and it dislocated the man's jaw at the same time. He didn't leave enough slack. He had to leave camp. There was another fellow who tied a string to a bullet, but that didn't do. The line snapped when he tried his rifle."

"You say a dentist comes to Long Lake once a year?" remarked the gentleman. "I suppose he does a pretty good business."

"Indeed he does," replied the guide. "He pulled out most a bushel of teeth last year. Folks came from all parts of the woods to have 'em yanked. I know one fellow—Bob Yalsh—who had all his teeth out. Some of 'em ached and some didn't, but he said that sooner or later they'd all ache, and so he had 'em all out. He didn't see no occasion to make more than one job of it."

A Remarkable Dog.

The following peculiar incident is told by a Baltimore man as occurring to his fox terrier: "One day, while the cellar door was open, the dog descended in search of rats at about 9 o'clock. At 9:30 the dog was searched for and thought lost. No further notice was taken in the matter until the next morning at 11 o'clock, when I was attracted by a dog yelling. After a careful search in the cellar, which revealed only a pile of sand by the wall, I noticed the dog's nose protruding through an inch board at the top window of the cellar looking into the yard. I went immediately up stairs and removed the bricks from the pavement and pulled the dog out. After a careful inspection I discovered he had dug under the foundation of the house in the sand, which had caved in on him. Finding no other means of escape he dug up to the surface, a distance of six feet, and on arriving at the brick surface, which had been recently paved, dug toward the window, a distance of three feet, and had nearly eaten through the board in his efforts to free himself. He was nearly exhausted when found, having been twenty-six hours under ground. One eye was entirely closed from sand, the other nearly so."

Never Toward the North.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead, in Japan, are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of private houses, and of hotels even, a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

Expensive Evolutions.

The spring and autumn maneuvers of European armies cost annually \$10,000,000.

Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., was so called after a powerful Indian chief of the neighborhood.

THE FOOD OF THE GODS.

Some Interesting Facts About Chocolate and Its History.

Tea and coffee, honored by antiquity and popularized by centuries of use, hold positions of dignity among beverages, and to supplant either would seem to be most difficult, but within a comparatively brief period there has come to the front a beverage little known in the olden times, when tea and coffee secured places of honor in the civilized world. This new beverage, which seems really able to replace its predecessors, was in reality in use in this country long before Columbus set out on his eventful voyage, and it was called by the Aztecs "chocolatl," the food of the gods. This name has clung to it to the present time, and we know it by the name of chocolate.

Chocolate is made from the fruit of the cacao theobroma, a good-sized tree which sometimes grows in forests of considerable extent. It is indigenous to Central and South America and the West Indies. The tree is an evergreen, producing flowers and fruit the year round. It resembles in size and shape the black-heart cherry tree, growing to a height of thirty feet. The fruit or pod contains from six to fifty beans, according to the climate, and it is these beans from which cocoa and chocolate are made. The processes by means of which the beans of the cacao theobroma are prepared for commerce vary according to the locality. In some countries they are simply separated from the pulp which surrounds them and dried in



PODS OF THE COCOA PLANT.

the sun. In others they are placed in large tubs and covered for the purpose of undergoing a slight fermentation, by which they lose some moisture and a portion of their bitter and acid qualities. During this process they are stirred at least once a day. In Mexico and some other countries the same object is attained by burying the beans in the earth. Here the pulp rots away and the beans, when removed and dried in the sun, are said to be better than when prepared in any other manner. Never has such skill in the manufacture of chocolate been attained as was that of the ancient Aztecs, which are said to have produced a froth which on cooling was solid enough to be eaten. Their favorite flavoring was vanilla, but they frequently used other spices. The modern method of manufacture is to place the beans in an iron cylinder, where they are roasted much in the same manner as is coffee. The process is known to be complete when a certain peculiar aroma can be detected. Then the beans are turned out, and after they have cooled are cleaned by fanning and sifting, then, at a temperature of 130 degrees Fahrenheit, they are reduced by trituration in a mortar or mill to a paste, which is then mixed sometimes with sugar and vanilla or some other flavoring and turned into molds. Sometimes the beans are simply roasted and ground, when the product is known as cocoa. Chocolate has a certain natural oil which makes it very rich and heavy. This oil does not agree with some constitutions and therefore the more simple cocoa finds many supporters.

DR. ARTHUR T. KENNEY.

The Champion Swimmer of the World Has Won Six Laurels.

Dr. Arthur T. Kenney, the champion swimmer of the world, has recently won new laurels. He won the 100 yards and one mile amateur championships of the A. U. at Travers island, Dr. Kenney is an Australian by birth and has been in this country about four years. He is 29 years of age and began taking part in swimming races when he was but 9 years old. At 14 he became champion swimmer of Australia. He has a long list of brilliant victories in Australia, America and Canada, and has won the championship in all three countries. Last spring he graduated from the Pharmacy Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and will probably return to Australia in the near future. He is captain of the National Swimming Association of the United States.

Illuminated His Fish.

Inventor Edison, at a recent scientific seance, had a large globe of goldfish whose anatomy was distinctly outlined and every action of each organ was plainly seen. This "wizard" accomplished by making the fish swallow minute incandescent lamps, and by invisible wire conducted the electric current. The fish, apparently, were not incommoded by their diet of electricity.

Hygienic Item.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that more women in New England die because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

Good Bonfire Material.

A car-load of matches was ignited by friction in transportation and burned the other day at Burgin, Ky.

Luxuriant Foliage.

The leaf of the cocoanut tree is nearly thirty feet long. A single leaf of the parasol magnolia of Ceylon affords shade for fifteen or twenty persons.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

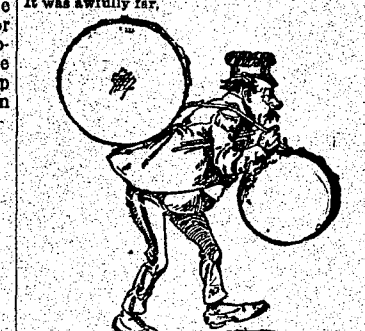
HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.
The Professor's Rike.
There was a musician named "Sam" who played on the base and snare drum—When he played on the street.



It was always a treat
Just to hear him get in his drum! Every evening he played in a show Where the old man on foot used to go—It was awfully far.



And to ride in a car
Would have cost him much money, you know. So he thought of a patent one day, And most happily he made the thing pay—For he fixed up a wheel.



With his drums and some steel,
And he fixed every foot of the way.

Little Laugh.
"On what does Skiffins base his suit for libel?" "On a casual reference to him as the ideal juror in a capital case."—Washington Star.

"What are the relations now between your wife and yourself?" "Oh, only her mother, two uncles, a sister and a few cousins."—Detroit Free Press.

JINKS.—"You complain of the expense of a typewriter; why don't you have your wife do it?" Henpeck—"I can't dictate to my wife."—Syracuse Post.

MOTHER.—"Why don't you play with that nice little boy across the street?" Small Son—"Us boys is boy-cottin' him." "Way, what for?" "He doesn't freckle."—Good News.

WIFE.—"The doctor thinks you have enlargement of the heart." Husband—"I thought he must imagine I had something of the sort by the size of the bill he sent in."—Truth.

At a Prize Shooting: Rifleman (after repeated misses)—Donnerwetter! If those rascally fellows haven't gone and stuck up the target in the wrong place again."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

An absent minded Southwark woman went to bank the other day to have cashed a check her husband sent her. She indorsed it thus: "Your loving wife, Mary Miller." Philadelphia Record.

FATHER (entering suddenly)—"Thur-r! What do you mean, sir, by thus embracing my daughter? Ethel, I am surprised." Ethel (bravely)—"So are we, poppa, dear; so are we."—Truth.

INCOME-TAX ASSESSOR—"You can't claim exemption, Mr. Smiles. Why, man, you must spend \$7,000 a year the way you live." Smiles—"I know that, sir; but I live beyond my income."—Harper's Bazar.

"I AM strong in my love for you," the lady protested. But when she bade him open the window in the first-class railway coach in which they were journeying he fled in despair.—Detroit Tribune.

"What's the outlook for a news-paper in this town?" "First-class. We've got a map of a railroad, six candidates for postmaster, an' it ain't ten miles to where the circus shows!"—Atlanta Constitution.

INDICATIVE—"What makes you think Jack Youngling is going to propose to you?" "Why, we were dancing the other night and I complimented him upon the easy way in which he held me. 'Oh, yes,' he said, 'it's always easy for me to hold my own.'"—Brooklyn Life.

"The gentleman you see pacing up and down yonder as if he were mentally deranged is Schmidt, the famous accountant." "What is the matter with him?" "He was trying yesterday to unravel the complications of his wife's housekeeping book."—Herald-Zeitung.

Boodlers at Work.

A writer in the American Architect shows, by giving figures, that government buildings cost between 60 and 70 per cent. more than the same class of private work, and that the average time taken upon government buildings is more than three times as long.

Luxuriant Foliage.

The leaf of the cocoanut tree is nearly thirty feet long. A single leaf of the parasol magnolia of Ceylon affords shade for fifteen or twenty persons.

